

DON  
*JUAN LAMBERTO:*

Or, a Comical

HISTORY  
OF THE  
Late Times.

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The First Part.

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By MONTELION Knight of the Oracle, &c.

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The second Edition Corrected.

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L O N D O N:

Printed by *J. Brudenell* for *Henry Marsh* at the *Princes Arms*  
in *Chancery-lane* near *Fleetstreet*. 1661.

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Don Juan Lamberto. 2 parts. 4°. 1661.

The second part of this  
Satire upon the Republicans  
is seldom to be found  
added to the first.

This copy has both Parts.

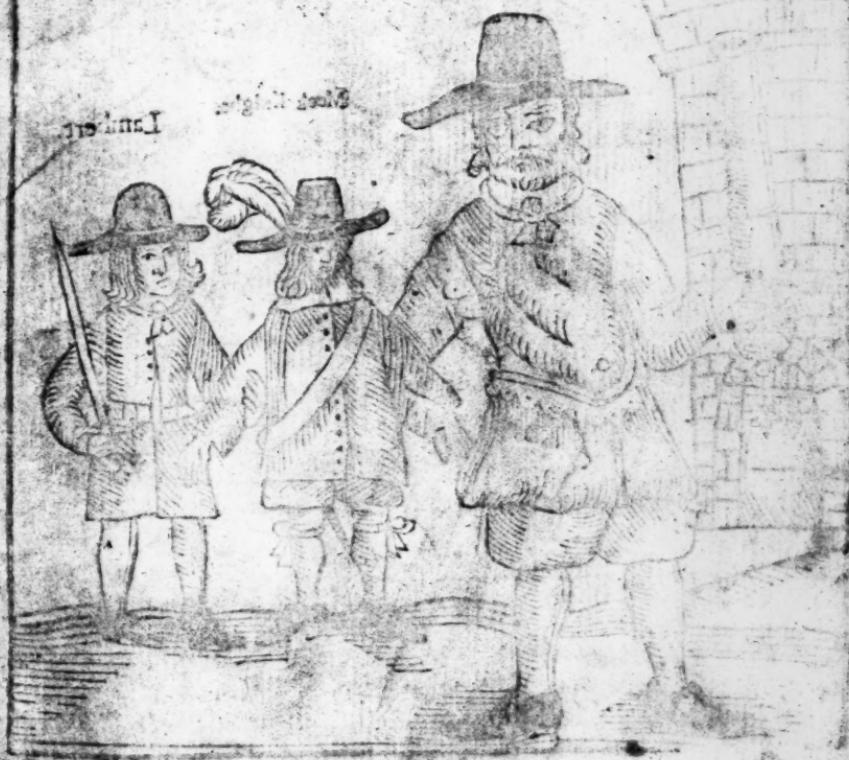
4132

Scallop shells

Our city

the land

the hill side



Soldan's Palace.

Gyant Desborough.

Meek Knight.

Lambert.



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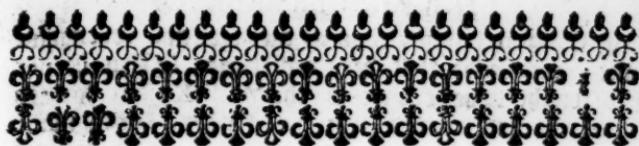
So Ian's Palace.

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Don JUAN LAMBERTO:  
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COMICAL HISTORY  
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CHAP. I.

How Cromwel Soldan of Britain dyed, and what  
befel his Son the Meek Knight.

**N**ow had Cromwel the dread Soldan of Britain through the importunity of death, with much unwillingness left this world, and his Son Ricardus, surnamed for his great valour the Meek Knight, reigned in his stead: when his fortune having now a mind to eat sauce with his meat, resolves to gather this great Mushrome, and lay him in pickle. There were at that time in England many good Knights who had been greatly despised and evilly intreated by the Soldan in his life time, who sought all advantages to reck their most implacable malice on his Son the Meek Knight who was placed on the Throne in the room of his Father: The chief of these was Sir Lambert, the Knight

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of the Golden Tulep ; One of an eager and revengeful spirit ; and beside that very ambitious, so that he not vniely sought to be revenged on the Meek Knight for the injuries he had received from his Father, but to make himself chief Soldon also ; however he was very slye and close, and would by no means discover himself until that by his fair carriage he had won to his side made many of the chief Soldans Knights, who had him in great honour and esteem, so that they took him to be a right cunning and valorous Champion.

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C H A P. II.

Of the Birth of Sir *Vane*, Knight of the most mystical Allegories.

When nature by true consanguinity had created him in his Mother's Womb, she dreamed to be conceaved of a Firebrand, that shoule set on fire her Mansion House, which dream she long concealed and kept secret until her painful burden was grown so heaby that she was scarce able to endure it : so finding at length an oportunity to reveal it to her husband, she revealed her dream in this manner, 'By most honourable Lord, you know that I am your true and lawfull wife, yet never was in in hys of Child till now, or that by me your name should surbive : Therefore I conjure you by the pleasures of your youth, and the dear and natural love you bear unto the Infant conceived in my Womb, that either by art, wisome, or some other inspiration you calculate upon my trouble, some dreams, and tell me what they are : For night by night no sooner dath sweet sleep seize upon my sens, but I dream that I am conceaved of a dreadful firebrand, the which shall set on fire our Mansion House : To which her husband answered in this maner, By most dear

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dear and beloved Lady, what art or learning can perform  
with all convenient speed shall be accomplished ; for ne-  
ver shall rest take possession of my heart, nor sleep close  
up the closets of my eyes, till I understand the significa-  
tion of this troublesome matter.

Whereupon he travelled through many Deserts and  
Wildernesses, hoping to meet with the Hermitage of  
some Inchantress, but he could find none : For then Yilil  
the Necromancer dwelt not in the Strand, neither were  
there any Sorcerers in Southwark ; Whereupon seeing  
no other means to attain his desired end, he went and  
bought him a Fortune-Book and a Bale of Dice, and car-  
ried them home to his beloved Lady, who with great  
earnestness expected his return for two reasons, first out  
of curiosity, and then because that supper was like to be  
spoiled. Being return'd home, and having refresh'd his  
weary body with corporal food ; as he was sitting at  
the Table, after the meat was taken away, he called for  
the said Fortune-Booke, and caused his Wife to throw  
three Dice, under the Philosopher Pythagoras, who direc-  
ted them to this following saying of Haly the Conjuror,  
whi h gave them full satisfaction of the nature of the In-  
fant. The Verses were these.

This Son is thine with Heav'ns good leave,  
His Tongue all people shall deceive ;  
Folks shall thee curse for thy nights work,  
When thou him got'st, nor Christian, nor Turk.  
Throw Dice no more on any Day,  
For it is truth what ere I say.

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### CHAP. III.

How the Knight of the mysterions Allegories grew up, and how he put strife between his Mother and her Maids, and caused his Father and Mother to go together by the ears:

**V**VHile both the Father & the Mother were scanning what the meaning shold be of this same Dra-cle; The Childe himselfe gave still an expositon more and more cleare as he grew in yeares: 'Tis true that when he was a Childe he acted but the Childs part, and exercised his Talents on more mean subjects, though hee were not unmindful of his work in what ever Spheare he moe'd: He began with his Mothers Maides, between whom and his Mother hee made perpetual discords and dissentions, by accusing either the Maide to the Mistress, or the Mistress to the Maide; nor could he endure to see his Father and Mother in peace, using the same policies to set them also at variance, which he did with so much dexterity, that one might perceive how he made it his study: What ever he knew his Father dislik'd in his Mother, that he made her continually acting: and what his Mother approv'd not of in his Father, of that he render'd his Father alwayes most guilty.

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### CHAP. IV.

How his Father sent him to School, and how he there set the Boyes against their Master, and bred differences between the Master and his Wife.

**B**UT when these tricks of the young stripling were reveal'd to his Father, he bethought himself of rid-

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ding this little vermin out of his house: Wherefore he caused great search to be made after a worthy Pedagogue: and at length one was found and brought unto him: To whom the Father of the stripling thus said, 'Sir Pedagogue, I have here a Son whan I woul have thee to instruct, and bring up with great care; the esure if thou wilt take him, and keep him seven years, and give him such instruction as thou art able, I will after that greatly advance thee and thy generation.' Sir Pedagogue made the Father of the youth a great bow, and a most obsequious leg, and said unto him, 'Sir Knight, I will perform all thy commands. Thereupon he took the stripling home, and endocrinated him with very exceeding paines. But long had not the young Lad binthre, but according to his usual course he sowed such seeds of dissilation among the Wives, that instead of their former obedience and respect, they exercised now nothing but rebellion and disobedience: It was enough for the Master whi before could frown every Scholar he had into a looiness, now to beseech them to lay down their Back-brats. His Wife too, who had before so long been loving to him, now scolds at him like a Butter-whore, and he hates her that so lately was so dear to him. Fathers complaine, the Master fumes, the Mistres rants, the Husband vexes; in a word, all things are so much out of order, that Sir Pedagogue preferring his present peace before his future advancement resolves to carry back this primiun mobile of mischiefe, for such he soon discovered him to be, to his own Parent, not being able him else longer to endure the trouble of his vexatious contribuances: When the ancient Seer beheld his Son so soon return'd unto him he said unto the Pedagogue, What are the seven years expir'd already? Then said the Pedagogue, I well know Sir Knight, that the seven years are not yet expired; but so great do I find the capacity of your Son, that should I keep him as my poor gymnasylum, I should both wrong you, and injur the Youth.

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Youth: Therefore have I restor'd him to you again, that you may provide for him according to his wonderful and most forward genius. The crafty for his Father too well knew the disposition of his yong Cub, therefore said he unto the Pedagogue, O no! This is not the cause of my Sons so soon return, I fear something worse, and therefore I conjure thee to tell me the truth: Was hee not wont to set thee and thy Boys together by the ears? Did he not cause much strife and contention between thee and thy Wife, so that neither thou, nor they, nor she could rest in quiet for him: To which the Pedagogue made answer, that since he must confess the truth, twas even as he had said, and no otherwise. At which wordes of the Pedagogue, the old man shooke his head as if he would have shakcn his teeth out of his mouth; for he was very sorrowful to hear of the evil courses which his yong Son proceeded in.

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## CHAP. V.

How Sir *Vane* sent his Son to the King's School, and of the tumults which he raised there by his Sorceries; how he plotted with the other Boys to breake the Preceptor's neck, and of his Allegory.

**S**IR Vane having had so ill success with his Son in one place, resolves to send him to another, where he might be more severely look'd after: He had not thought long, but he thought of the Kings Schoole: Now it so came to pass, that at that time there lived there a Gvant, who was a very cruel and impertious Dominator over the buttocks of youth, onethat spared none, but very grievously and sorely lashed all alike: he was hight Sir O beston, whose School was like Kalybs Rock, where you heard nothing all day long, but the screeks and ruful groans of children

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children and boyes elaborately corrected. Hither the littl: For cam: his Father intending that he shoul: be in this place terrifid out of all his designs: But what mortal is able to stop the course of the splendiferous Son, who can quell the raging Boaras, or change the wil: nature of the roaring Lion? Even so impossible was it to drive back the ill nature of this Youth, though it were with Pitch-forks; wherefore he went on in his old trade, putting in practise his wonted spellz and magical words: the effectz whereof did presently appear, for in a little while the Schollars were all in an uproar, some would only study on holy dayes, and play upon working dayes, others would begin at the end of their Books, and read toward the beginning, saying it was the best way, and that the Preceptor was a Dunce: Then because that one of the Preceptors knowing the dangerous consequence of these innovations, strove to oppose them, young Sir Vane contrives with them how to break his neck, and so ordered the matter that they shoul: follow the Preceptor to the top of the stairs, and throw him down headlong. But the plot being discovered, he was called to a very strict account, Sir ha quoth the Gyant of the Kings School, what fury hath possessed thy overwhelmed mind, pround princock thus to adventure thy feeble contrivances against the violence of my strong arm: The Youth though confounded with the threatening words of the Gyant, durst not deny what he knew was so well known: and therefore he sought to put it off with an Allegory, for he was full sore afraid of the Gyant, who had then in his hand a great Tree which he managed with as much dexterity, as if it had been a Ferula; Sir Gyant, quoth he, I do deny that ere I advised any Person to break the Preceptors neck, How quoth the Gyant, can you deny what is already proved to your face? Then answerd the youn Harcerer I am not rightly understood, for I perswaded them not to break the substantial neck of the Preceptor, but the invisible neck

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of his pride. Then quoth the Gyant, Oh Harlet! have thou such fine excuses so early for thy mischiefe: but they shall stand thee in little stead. Then the Gyant caused his breeches to be taken down, and his shirt to be taken up, and with his Tree so nimblly bestirred himself, and laid such vehement blows upon his flesh, that they seemed to shake the Earth. There quoth the Gyant, take the deserved reward of thy treasons, and be gone from hence thou wicked and destructive vermine, for I will no more endure thee, since I have now broken thy charms wherewith thou didst intend to have enchanted my Castle.

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## CHAP. VI.

How he was sent into *Nova Anglia*, and how he prevailed there also by his Sorceries, how he was thrust out again by the people of that place, and what the Seer *Cotton* said to him at his departure.

**A**fter that the Gyant of the Kings School had thus expelled him, he betook himself to the Court, but because he could be pleas'd with nothing, he also took very great distaste at the government of the king who then reigned in Britain. Wherefore he began to give his enchanted Cup about, and many drank thereof and were poisoned so that there appeared great signs of future contentions and confusions among those of the Court who were the Kings subjects by reason of his coming thither, which when his father saw, he greatly feared the inconveniences which might arise from the sorceries of his Son, wherefore he contrived how he might send him out of the Land. Therefore he devised with the King that he might be sent away unto *Nova Anglia* as Governor of that place; Now so it was that at that time the people of that Country, as most people that are but newly seized in their

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their possessions livid in great peace and quiet, and served the God of their Country with exceeding unity, but no sooner was Sir Vane come thither, but he caused a wonderfull alteration of affaires among the people. He had delvvered into his hands all the chief Castles of the Countrey, so that he commanded with a very great controul: Then said Sir Vane unto the people of the Land, is it fit that yee should maintain a company of idle persons here only for talking unto you in your Temples once a week; are not yee your selves able to do as much: yea and moze if you would set your selves thereto, why should you then part with such a considerable share of the live t of your browes, and that upon so trifall a score: When the people examin'd these things, they seemed very plausible at first, whereupon some of them deny'd to pay the Priest his due, others drew away the people from their Priests, and instructed them in the Fields, and their private Hous-es, having the Temples in great contempt and derision, which when the Priests perceived, they were greatly displeased, and cursed the people, then the people cursed them, so that in a short while their private animosities brake forth into publick rage one against the other. When the Elders of the Land saw the confusion which was likely to happen, they resolved to remove the cause of their mischiefe; therfore they went to Sir Vane and sharply rebuking him, bid him prepare to be gone out of their Countrey, so that they had provided a Ship, & a Coach to carry him to the sea, Sir Vane who was an errant Coward, durst not deny them, so they plac'd him in a Cart, causing him to sit down on an old Trunk on that part which is over the Horse; after this said the Elders unto the people, this is he that hath caused all this mischiefe among us: Then the people follow'd him, hooing and hollowing, not ceasing to throw dirt and stones at him till he was got into the Ship; The Seer Cotton seeing him departed said unto the people, let us now return with joy that this Asper hath left us, for

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he is the bane of Nations, nor can any greater unhappiness befall a Land than for him to set his foot there. When with tears in his eyes he cryed out Oh England, England, better is it that that Ship should perish with the Master, and all the Mariners, then that that young Man whom thou didst breed should return unto thee again.

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CHAP. VII.

How Sir Vane was honoured by the Priest of the Temple of *Blind Zeal*, and how he was by the said Priest anointed Knight of the Order of the most mysterious Allegories.

**A**fter this it came to passe that when the Priest of the Temple of *Blind Zeal* heard of the great fame of Sir Vane, and of the opinions which he held, he thought the time long till he could come to interparley with him. For said he to himself our Religion is built upon the bases of anarchy and confusion, to the establishing of which all the imaginations of this Mans brains do tend; Wherefore the Priest sent unto him two fellows that were shabby, whose shooes were tyed with packthread, and in whose eyes Cuffs were as the abominations of the Heathen, who calling for the span of the House, presented him with this Epistle.

*The Priest of the Order of Blind Zeal, to the most mischievous of men Sir Vane, high in his imaginations, low in his deserts, and most imperious in his Council.*

*My Son,*

**H**aving lately heard of thy great virtues so agreeable with the Heresies which I profess, according to the dictates of that powerful Goddess whose chief Priest I am, I could not choose but send unto thee these two slovenly fellows

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fellowes partly to confirme thee, and partly to scrape acquaintance with thee. I do find that thou dost imitate *Macbeth* very well, and dost indeavour to root up one Religion by letting in another to overpower it. Stay yet but a little while, and I will be with thee and help thee with my exhortations, in the mean time be kind unto those two whom I have sent unto thee, for the one is a Tinker, the other a Currier, but both great Deceivers. Farewell.

When Sir Vane had read this Epistle, he was then also covetous of the acquaintance of the High Priest, and immediately sent for him; when he was come, they discoursed together, and when they had so done, they were filled with joy at the sight of each other: For he talked unto the High Priest in most high and mysterious Allegories, saying unto him that Majestacy was the Throne and Seat of the Beast. That the Rulers of the Earth must be brought at last to serve him and his faction. That his people are not to be subject to the Judicials of Moses. That the new Creature is faith, which translates a Man out of the naturall into the spirituall body, and is called his new Creature state; That all Ministers that have the Father and the Son, need not run to the Majestate for maintenance. That all Ministers that upheld Peoples houses were the relicts of Popery; That the fall of Adam was only a type of the instability of fortune. That the Devil is the universall worldy spirit, exercising dominion and rule under various formes and administrations of government. That learning and Universitie are of dangerous consequences in a well order'd government.

When the High Priest heard him speak these things he marvelled very much, and greatly praised him, for that quoth he, if these things were well taught, and well believed, they would doubtlesse destroy the religion of the Christians, who are our most mortall enemies. Then did

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the High Priest bov unto Sir Vane saying to him, Thou art in power, and as thou ondeavourest to doe our work so is it fit that thou shouldest receve honour from us. 'Tis true quoth he, thou art a Knight after the order of the Christians, but throw it off, for it will be very injurions unto thee ; and take from me a title which shall be more beneficall, and comfort thy self in this that then thou shalt be a better Knight then any in the World. Then did the High Priest aske him whether he could fight or no. To which Sir Vane reply'd that he never could nor never would fight. The High Priest was right glad of this, for that he could now persone the office himself by anointing, whereas otherwisse he must have been forc'd to have sent for a Warriour on purpose to have dub'd him. Thus the High Priest took leaue for the time, telling him that in thre days he would returne ; desiring him in that space to prepare himselfe for the honour he was to receive. He was to eate nothing but emblematicall dyet, as round cabbages which seeme to resemble the Earth, and its destruction by fire, in that they are to be boyld before they can be eaten. He was likewise to feed upon Swines flesh because a Hog was the embleme of ingratitude : he might likewise feed upon Horse flesh, because the Bible spake much of them, and that eating them out of the way was the only means to keep men from not putting their trust in them ; He might drinke bottled Claret by reason of its emblematicall life and quickness, and he might likewise take Tobacco if his Pipe had this motto on it, Evane scic ut fu nus ; but he was for bid to drinke Greek Wine because that the Christians us'd it at their Communions.

In the mean while the High Priest, being loath to desfile so great a solemnity with any oyle that had beene un-hallow'd by the touch of the Christians, sent two of his Disciples to cut off a greate peice of a certaine Whale which was kill'd a little before in the River of Thameſis, which accident they attributed to the kind provision of the

Goddes

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Goddess blind Zeal, thercof to make a sacred oyle of their own, and whch they pray'd the Goddess blind Zeal to allow of for these purpose ; This done, after the end of these dayes the High Priest return'd to Sir Vane, whom he first question'd concerning the performance of what he had commanded, who whether he had done it or no, so well dissembled his past obedience that the High Priest oft times gave credit unto his saying ; Then the High Priest proceeding, it is now Sir Vane quoth he, that I must cause thee to kneel, that others after this may be bound to kneel to thee ; To which when Sir Vane had yielded, he poured the Crane Oyle upon his locks, bidding him then to rise up Sir Vane, Knight of the Order of the most mysterious Allegories. Then giveng him some few instructions, as that he shoud be zealous in carryingng on the great work of building up Babell, which the God of the Chzillians had so long time hindred fr om being finish'd, and that he shoud seek nothing but the advancement of confusion and Athesme, most solemnly he took his leabe of Sir Vane, and retired into his Temple whch was situate in that part of the Metropolis of Britain cal'd Colemanstreet,

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CHAP. VIII.

How Sir Lambert Knight of the Golden Tulep, and Sir Vane Knight of the most mysterious Allegories, made a League together,

**T**H E honour done to Sir Vane being greatly noised abroad, and his dexterity in mischiefe being very well known, Sir Lambert thinking him a fit instrument for the effecting his design, came to him and exceedingly desired his assistance. Then said Sir Vane unto the Knight of the Golden Tulep, I am right glad to see so good a

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Knight at my Castle. Know then Sir Lambert that I have always bare you a very great love, neither is there any Knight in Brittain whom I honour like unto your self, I know right well that thou dost far exceed in feats of Armes, and that I am right craftier in councell; wherefore then should we suffer the Meek Knight to be chiefe Holdan over us, who is not at all like unto thee for Chivalry? Why do we not revenge on him the injuries done us by his Father? When Sir Lambert heard this, he warded greatly in wrath with the Meek Knight, and swore by his sturdy steed Snorter, that he would not cease till he had pulled the Souldan out of his Palace by the ears, so that he might have the advice of the Knight of the most mysterious Allegories. Then Sir Vane promised to assist Sir Lambert all that he might, on condition that he should be the next in dignity to him when he was chiefe Holdan. Then Sir Lambert swore unto Sir Vane by all the soules of his Ancestors that so it should be; And moreover quoth Sir Lambert, in token of this friendship between us, I freely give the fair Maid of Wimbleton my Daughter unto thy eldest Son so well known by the name of the overgrown Child; and know right well Sir Vane that she is a right comely Dame, and one for whom many a sturdier Knight then he would be content to try the sharpnesse of their blood-thirsty lances. She shall have for her Dowry my Palace of Wimbleton, once the Dowry of a Queen, and if my sword fail me not I may chance to make her chiefe Holdane of Brittain. When Sir Vane heard this he looked full jocantly upon Sir Lambert; Then they clapped and hugged one another, and swore to be as true to one anothers interest, as the Cripples of the Forrest of Cobent Garden are to one another in concealing the Rogueries which they commit.

CHAP. IX.

How the Knight of the *Golden Tulep*, and the Knight of the *mysterious Allegories* came to the Castle of Sir *Fleetwood* the contemptible Knight, where they met with the grim *Gyant Desborough*, and how they went all three and pulled the *Meek Knight* who was then cheif Soldan out of his Palace by night.

SIR Lambert seeing now fortune begin again to cast her wonted smiles upon him, resolved to make use of her while she was in a god humour, wherefore he shew'd great willingnesse to Sir Vane to goe on in his intended designe. Then said Sir Vane, Why shold our delay be any hindrance unto us. Let us incontinently goe unto Sir Fleetwood the contemptible Knight, who hath great power over the Soldans Forces, I know right well that I can with ease cause him to doe whatever I list, for that his understanding is exceeding shallow, and we will make him to beleive that he shall be cheif Soldan, on condition that he will help us soz to depose the Meek Knight. Sir Lambert was right glad of this advice, so they rode on toward the Forrest of Saint James, nér unto which stood the Castle of the contemptible Knight. They were no sooner come to the Gate, but they were conducted by gentle Stamford, (who was cheif Squire to Sir Fleetwood,) up unto his Masters lodging. Then said Sir Vane unto the Contemptible Knight, rouse up thy self thou span of courage, and let us not be in bondage unto the Meek Knight, who is young and hath not understanding and wisedome sufficing for so great an employmant. Hast thou not been in all the Soldans Warres? Think then how treacherously the Soldan has dealt with thée, in preferring the Meek Knight his Son besore thee. 'Tis true then answe

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red Sir Fleetwood, that it is the desire of my heart to make my self chiefe Soldan, but there are so many val-  
uous Knights that will oppose me, that I feare much to undertake the enterprise. Then said Sir Lambert I know right well Sir Fleetwood, that without force we can little availe, but of that I make no question, knowing the great honour and reverence whiche the Host of the Soldan beareth to me. Moreover I have told many of them that whiche I intend, and they are resolued with me to live and dye. Then said Sir Fleetwood right cunningly, since that you Sir Lambert can prevail so much by your owne power, let not me interpose my weak force to injure the same of so worthy a Knight. But Sir Lambert who was as cunning as he, replyd that he would not adventure without him, that as he was chiefe in power he shold be chiefe in the undertaking. Alas Sir Fleetwood quoth the Knight of the Golden Tulep, think you that I am arrivved here to rob so hardy a Knight as you are of your prize; So Sir Fleetwood for I only come at the request of the good Knight Sir Vane to proffer my assistance, whiche if you shall not think fit to receive, I am ready to retire, for that there be other For-  
rests and Castles to seek adventures in besides those which are in this Countrey. Sir Fleetwood was right glad of what Sir Lambert said, so that according to his custome he wept for joy, not thinking that the Knight of the Golden Tulep had spoken treacherously. As they were thus par-  
lyng together in came the grim Gyant Desborough, who lved in the Forrest of Saint Iames that was close by. With your leave Sir Knights quoth he, I am come here to visit my Brother the Contemptible Knight, and I hope that does not offend yee. If yee think your selves af-  
fronted, and that any of yee be so hardy as to dare fight in defence of the meek Knight, I doe here openly challenge him the combate, for that I doe abominably hate the Meek Knight and all his adherents; Then answered Sir Lambert and Sir Vane, that they were as mo; tall enemies to the Soldan

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Soldane as he was, and thereforee they desired the Gyant not to think amisse of them. Say you so quoth the Gyant Desborough, then you say well, e'se had I crush'd ye to pieces in my fury, like rotten apples; then proceeding, quoth he, what shall we do with this proud Peacocke who hath raised himself to be a Soldane over us? Is it fit that the Table should be govern'd by the Nephew? Sir Vane willing all he could to incense the Gyant to anger; told him that it was an allegory of the Woorlds confusion, when Children rule their Parents. Upon that the Gyant Desborough stamped so hard upon the flore, that you might have heard it a mile off, and swore by all his Country Gods, that his Nephew the Meek Knight should no longer live, if he refus'd to resign his Soldanship; the words were no sooner out of his mouth, but he drawes out a whole Canon out of his pocket, charg'd with a brace of Bullets, each weighing twenty pound, and cocking the same, commanded the Contemptible Knight, with the Knight of the Golde Tulep, to follow him. It was now night, and pale Cinchia had withdrawn her light from the Woorld, unwilling to behold the treacherous actions of mortals; when they began their journey toward the Palace of the Soldane, they rode hard, and being soon arriv'd there, they went directly to the Soldans lodging, so; that the Soldans janissaries being before corrupted, gave them frē access. Then said the Gyant to the Soldane, proud Peacock thinkst thou to pearch over thy belters any longer? resign thy power, thy Scepter, and thy Royal Robes, and dissolve thy Coun-cill that thou kepest to plot against us, or I will take thee such a blow on the pate, that I will make thy head ring now, and send thee to the infernal shades, there to make vain complaints to Pluto of thy misfortunes, with that the Gyant Desborough heaved up his weighty Instrument of death, on purpose to have given him such a blow as should have rent the foundations of his noddle; The Meek Knight was affor'd at the sight, and stood for

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a while as one that were dumb, but seeing the danger that his bands were in, he fell on his knees before the Gyant Desborough, beseeching him in gentle courtesie to distres-  
sed Knights, that he would spare his life, and he would submit to whateuer the Gyant shoud command; Here-  
upon they disclo'd him of his apparell, and attired him in simple and base array, his armes that were lately employ'd to weild the mighty Scepter, they now strongly fetter'd up in Iron bolts, and so conveyed him to a desolate Dun-  
geon, which belonged unto his own Palace, where he had nothing to do but to make these sad Lamentations,

O cruel destinies, why is this grievous punishment allotted to my penance; have I conspired against the Majesty of Heaven, that they have thown this vengeance on my head, shall I never recover my former liberty, that I may be revenged one way or other upon the causers of my imprisonment; May the Plagues of Pharaoh light upon their Counties, and the miseries of Oedipus on their Tenants, that they may be eye witneses of their daughters ravishment, and behold their Mansion houses flameing like the burning battlements of Troy. Thus lament-  
ed he the losse of his liberty, accursing his birth day, and the hour of his creation; his sighs exceeded the number of the Ocean sands, and his tears the Water-bubbles in a rainy day, in which condition we shall leave him, and go to talk of something else.

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## C H A P. X.

How Sir Vane's Son Icleped (the overgrown Child) courted the fair Maid of Wimbleton, and of the gown which she bespok, and how 5000. Jewellers wrought day and night to finish it.

**L**eave we now to speak of the Meek Knight, and return we to relate what happen'd between the Dow-

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of Sir Vane, cleped the overgrown Childe, and the fair Maid of Wimbleton, whom partly in pursuance of his Fathers commands, partly out of an eager desire he had to be doing, he did very hotly pursue in the way of love, and so forth. Sir Vane was very glad of the match, hoping thereby that after the death of the Knight of the Golden Tulep, his Son might come to be chiefe Soldane; And Sir Lambert lik'd it, knowing that well he could not come to be Soldane himself without his friendship and assistance; which he had no other way to make sure to himself but by so near an alliance between their Families. Therefore when the overgrown Childe had dressed himself as fine as any sippence, he called straightway for his Fathers Chariot, and bid the Charioter drive unto the Palace of Sir Lambert: When he came unto the Gate, the Porter of-sides opened the Gate, that he might have entrance; Then was he straightway beheld by one of the Pages to the Fair Maid, who with great reverence met him and conducted him to the chamber where his Lady did repose her self; When the overgrown Childe came into the room, he was exceedingly amazed to behold the beauty of his Mystrisse, so that he remained dumb for a great space. While he stood in this posture, his backside being ashamed that his mouth shoud be so silent, open'd it self, and with one single monosyllable did so alarm the company, that it is thought that the fair Maid of Wimbleton would have been very angry had he come only as an ordinary Suitor. Some say the overgrown Childe, did this unawares, but others more probably affirm, that he had a double end in it, either because he saw himself in such an amaze, to make his Mystrisse amaz'd at him as well as he was at her, or else hoping that the good nature of his Lady might cause her to blush for his miscarriage, whereby he might have an opportunity to see the full blown roses of her cheeke; but as soon as he was recover'd of his extasse, he began to be think himself of saying something that might be accept-

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table unto the fair Lady, whom he so admired ; Most divine and peerlesse Paragon, quoth he, Thou only wonder of the World for beauty, and excellent parts of nature, know that thy two twinkling eyes that shine moze bright then the stars of Heaven, being the true darts of love, have pierced my heart, and those thy crimson cheeke as lovely as Aurora's countenance have wounded me with love. Therefore except thou grant me kind comfort, I am like to spend the rest of my dayes in sorrow, care and discontent. To this the Fair Maid of Wimbleton reply'd, that she return'd him many thanks for the courteous proffer of his affection. Gentle Sir, quoth she, seeing that it is the will of my Father, that we two should lye together in one bed, let not his will be resisted, but let us enjoy one another as soon as we can, for often hath my Purse spoken proverbially unto me, saying, Happy is that woing, which is not long a doing. When it was known that the two parties had got one the others affection, the Bonfires blaze, the Bells rang, and Sir Lambert and Sir Vane were both drunke that night for joy. Then were there great preparations for the solemnization of these most Royal Nuptials, but that which surpassed all, was the Gown in which she was to appear when she was to goe unto the Temple ; indeed so great was the rarity of it, that it requires a golden Pen to write it, and a tongue walst in the conservatories of the Muses honey, to declare it ; for it was to be made of Diamonds, set in Kings of Barbery Gold. The toyle was great, so that it required a multitude of Artificers to accomplish the same ; wherefore they sought far and near for Men of Art, and in a shott space they got together to the number of five thousand, who wrought day and night in their several employments to carry on the great work. These Diamonds were all enchanted by Magick Art, and the vertues of them were so pretious, that it is almost incredible to report : For therein one might behold the secret mysteries of all the liberal Sciences, and by art discover what was

practised

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practised in the Courts of other Princes; If any Hill within a thousand miles of the place were enriched with a Mine of Gold, they would describe the place and Country, and how deep it lay closed in the Earth. By them you might truly calculate upon the birth of Children, succession of Princes, and the continuance of Commonwealths, with many other excellent vertues, which I omit for this time.

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CHAP. XI.

How Sir Lambert went to fight against the Christians in the Land of Cheshire, how he overthrew them, and of the challenge that was sent him by the Swisheard of Maxfield.

SIR Lambert and the Gyant Desborough having as we said before, divested the Soldane of his power, and cast him into Prison, they set up in his stead fourty Tyrants to govern in his room, untill Sir Lambert could come to be Soldane himself; For you must know that all the Paynims that were in armes, were under the command of Sir Lambert. Now these fourty Tyrants being in power, for they were Paynims also, tyranniz'd over the Christians in most grievous wise; So that when the Christians could no longer endure the sad and heaby oppresions of the Paynim, which were indeed more lamentable then tongue can expresse, they were resolv'd to be avenged of the Paynims, and to rise up in armes against them. For you are to understand, that the Christians had a King of their own, a just and mild Prince, whose right it was to rule over them; but the Paynims having overthrown him in battell, forz'd him to quit his lawfull inheritance, and to flye out of his Kingdom. But when the Christians groaned under the heynous cruelties of the Paynims, then they bethought themselves again of recalling their King, and of freeing

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themselves from the power of the Paynims ; Then did the Christians assemble together in many places of the Realm of Britaine, forming themselves into Bands and Tropes in most Soldier-like fashion, but no where did they rise in so great numbers as they did in the famous Country of Wale, and the Forrests of Chester ; This so alarm'd the soyle panim Tyrants, that they forthwith sent Sir Lambert with a very great Army against them. When Sir Lambert drew neer unto them, he encamped his whole Army exceeding strongly. But when the Christians saw how neer the Army of Sir Lambert was unto them, and how weak they were, by reason that they were disappointed of those succours that were promised them, they were soye afraid, soz that their number was but small, and besides this, they were most of them young Men, that never had practis'd feates of armes before. The Paladine of Chester saw right well in what an ill plight his Tropes were ; wherefore he had no mind to have fought with Sir Lambert at that time : soz that Sir Lambert's Forces were all men approved in War, right hardy and courageous, and exceeding many moze in number. Sir Lambert well knowing the advantage he had in his numerous Pagans, marched towards the Christians, who were encamped beyond the Dangerous Bridge, with great fury, with an intention soz to give them an immediate assault, and force them from the Dangerous Bridge : whereupon the Christians were in great doubt whether they shoulde resist the Pagans, or return again every one to his own home : when loe, upstod the Swinheard of Maxfield, otherwise call'd the namelesse Knight, and utter'd his mind in these words, My most dearly beloved Countrymen, quoth he, the badnesse of our present condition right well I understand, and how basely we are betrayd through the vile enchantments of *Scoto* the Necromancer ; However I question not but to break all his charms, whereby we may be free from the fury of these cursed Pagans that seek nothing but our ruine. When the Paladine heard

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heard this, he bad him take his course. Then the S*ir* in-  
heard of Maxfield mounted himself on a Courser, and by his  
trusty Squire sent him this defiance, himself staying un-  
der a Tree to receive his answer.

*The Swinheard of Maxfield to Sir Lambert Knight of the  
Golden Tulep.*

Sir Lambert, I have heard ere now of thy valour, but  
know that I fear thee no more then the Lyon feareth the  
timorous Hare ; I am resolved therefore to meet thee at  
the head of all thy Troopes, there to try the force of thy  
Sword, nor do thou disdain to accept the challenge of a  
Swinheard, who may chance to prove as good a Knight as  
thy self ; When Sir Lambert read the challenge, he said no  
more to the Squire, but only bad him to take notice of the  
colour of his Horse, and of his Burgonet. Then the Squire  
rode away, and Sir Lambert pres'd forward toward the  
Dangerous Bridge, to encounter the Christians ; Then there  
began a Sharp conflict betwixt the Christians and the  
Panions, wherein for a while the Christians behabed them-  
selves with great confidence and prouess. For the Swin-  
heard beholding the Horse and Burgonet that his Squire  
had describ'd unto him, with great courage spurr'd on his  
faithfull steed, ( which was a most remarkable one, for  
that it was a Horse that had but lately belong'd to the  
Knight of th' enchanted Mill ) and without giving him the  
least notice of what he intended, he struck him so terrible  
a blow upon the visor of his Helmet, that with the fury  
thereof, he made sparkles of fire to issue out in great abun-  
dance, and forc'd him to bow his head unto his breast ; but  
Sir Lambert soon return'd unto him his salutation, and  
struck the Swinheard such a desperate blow on the top of  
the Helmet, that the great noise thereof made a sound in  
all the mountaines, and so began between them a most  
marvellous and fearfull battel ; for now Sir Lambert  
and

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And the Swinheard, thought no other thing but how to overthrow each other, striking each at other such terrible blows, as many times it made either of them sencelesse, and both seeing the force of one another, were marvellously incensed with anger. At length the Swinheard gave Sir Lambert such a terrible blow, that if it had hit right upon him, it would have cloven his head in pieces, but with great discretion Sir Lambert cleared himself thereof, so that it was stricken in vain, so that with great lightnesse he retired and smot the Swinheard so furiously, that he fel quite astouted to the Earth, without any faling, then might you soon perceive by the abundance of blood that issued out of his mouth, and through the visor of his Helmet that the Swinheard was now ready to breath his last. Sir Lambert having thus overthrown the Swinheard, with great eagernessee pursu'd the Christians, who being overpowred by the number's of the Pagans, thought it safer to commit themselves to the protection of by-paths, and wavyes unknown to the enemy, rather then to yield to the cruelty of the mercilesse Pagans. When Sir Lambert had obtained this victory, he caus'd it to be spread far and near, making it ten times as great as indeed it was, and he wrote unto the soutry Tyrants, to give them notice thereof, who thereupon honour'd him as a God, and sent him presents of gold, and pretious stones; but he cared not for the soutry Tyrants, nor for their presents neither, but gave them unto his Souldiers, who admited him for his courtesie; for he thought that because he had overcome this small handfull of the Christians, that he was now able to overcome all the World; However as then he held fair correspondence with the soutry Tyrants, because he was at a far distance for them, and for that he could not do any thing farther, till he had consulted with Sir Vane, how far he might presume upon his new successe.

CHAP. XII.

How Sir *Lambert* returned to the good City of London, and of the Feast which Sir *Vane* made him, and how they consulted to put down the forty *Tyrents*.

After this battell sir *Lambert* returned with great joy and triumph to the good City of London, where he was expected with much earnestnesse by sir *Vane* the *Giant Desborough*, and sir *Fleetwood* the *Contemptible Knight*. When sir *Vane* heard that sir *Lambert* was returning, he was right glad, and resolved forthwith to goe and meet him, and conduct him to the City. Elstones therefore he called his dwarse to bring him his palfrey, and being mounted, he took on his journey. He was clad in a flame coloured suit of *Neapolitan* silk, which was partly emblematical, partly for instruction; emblematical in regard it signified his zeal to what he undertook; and as to instruction, it shew'd us, that though the silk came from *Naples*, an abominable and sinfull City, yet that a Span was never the worse for wearing it, so that he did it upon an enigmatical score. His hat was likewise of a strange fashion, soz behind it hung down on his back with a long flappet to keep off the rain; but before it had no brim at all to shew that a man ought to put away all things that hinder him from looking toward the heavens. On his sheld was plac'd fortune standing on a Rock with this inscription underneath, She is thus mine; In this mysterious garb he came into the *Farewell of Barnet*, where when he saw sir *Lambert*, he alighted from his Palfrey, and sir *Lambert* did the like, and then they embraced one another most lovingly, quoth sir *Vane*, I am right glad Sir *Lambert* of this your safe and happy return, and for the great victory which you have won, whereby you

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are now esteem'd one of the most worthy *Champions* of Europe, and right well I know that you have done your part, and that now it remaints for me to doe mine, therefore let us proceed on our journey, and if I doe not play the Fox as well as you have playd the Lyon, let me be deprived of my Knighthood, which I hold the greatest honour which I have in the World. For you must know, that although Sir Lambert were indeed as right cunning a knave as Sir Vane, yet in councell Sir Vane would never give him the superiority, though at knockes he alwayes let him goe before him. Sir Lambert submitted with all gentlenesse unto the speach of Sir Vane, and so they came together unto the god City of London; When they passed thorough the Town, the people of the City were all very sad, and in great perplexity, for they cared not at all for Sir Lambert, nor for his successe, but wished with all their hearts that he had been slain by the Swinheard & Maxfield. But they on the other side who had no reason to be in such heavy plight, made great rejoynings among themselves, feasting and banquetting one another in most ample manner; but the banquet which Sir Vane made exceeded all the rest, not so much for the riches, as for the strangenesse thereof, for he made use not only of the meates and drynakes of the Christians, but of those also of the Heathen, as Pillaw, and Sherbet, intimating thereby, that as he made use of all sorts of dyet to sustain nature, so Sir Lambert ought to make use of all sorts of interests to make himself great. When they had ended their feasting, Sir Vane and Sir Lambert retired into a p[ri]vate room, there to take councell concerning their affaires. Sir Lambert disclosed then unto Sir Vane all that was hidden in his brest, of his desire to make himself Soldan, and his intention to put down the Forty Tyrants; but wthall he discover'd his feare to attempt such an enterprize which would be so dangerous if not accomplish'd. But Sir Vane, who out of his cowardly nature lov'd to keep himself out of all perill, but cared

not

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ndt upon what dangers he put others, reply'd; 'That Sir Lambert had no cause at all to be timorous, for that 'the forty Tyrants were ill beloved of the people, and he 'well beloved of all the old Holdans Host. That the 'Gyant Desborough, and Sir Fleetwood the Contemptible Knight, were sure to him. To which Sir Lambert answer'd, That 'twas true that he thought he could with much ease put down the forty Tyrants, but what must we do then? cryes he; To which Sir Vane reply'd, Leave that to me, I have a Plot in my head; and the more to encourage Sir Lambert, he repeated to him a certain Prophecy, the which ran in these words.

The Prophecy.

When the dead shall awake to joyn themselves with the living, then shall valour be at her height and beauty in the supremest point of her glory.

'This prophecy, know right well Sir Lambert, so said Sir Vane, can concern no Person living but thy self, as 'I shall shew thee by the easy exposition thereof, which 'flows without any force from the words.

When the dead shall come to joyn themselves with the living, that is, when we who in the time of the Holdan were dead as to the affairs of this World, shall come to joyn our selves with the living, that is, with the Gyant Desborough, and Sir Fleetwood, who were in great authority while the Holdan was in being, then shall valour be at her height, that is then shall your self who are right valorous be Holdan, and beauty be in the supremest point of her glory; as much as to say, your passing beauteous Lady shall be Holdanesse. When Sir Lambert heard this, he took up a new resolution, and resolved to venture what ere come of it. Then said Sir Lambert to the Knight of the Mysterious Allegories, Sir Vane thy wisdom is to be extolled, and thy words to be prized above fine Gold.

Don JUAN LAMBERTO.

Wherefore let us as soon as we have smooched out our pipes, go and talk with sir Fleetwood, and my couzen the Gvant Deborough concerning it; for if they but joynt with us, Ile go presently about my work.

CHAP. XIII.

How don Hazlerigo the Knight with the hot head, being one of the forty Tyrants, suspected the intention of sir Lambert, and how he would have had Scoto the egramancer have enchanted him, and put him into his Castle at Lambebo, and how he cuse his Dwarf for playing at Span-Fa:thing.

SIR Lambert being now full of hopes, and greatly swelled with the prophesy which Sir Vane had told him of, he began now to be very active in the prosecution of his design; But when he saw that the two Gyants Icleped, Creed and Berry were come to joyn with him, and that sir Lilburn the degraded Viceroy was also come in unto his party, he eftsoones resolued by the advice of Sir Vane to make known some of his desires to the Forty Tyrants. When the forty Tyrants read them, they liked them not at all, but were highly provoked, especially Don Hazlerigo, the Knight with the hot head, who being the most passionate Person in the World, fell into such a rage, that many of the forty Tyrants themselves, though they knew his hidnesse to them, did greatly tremble therat. Quoth he, how dares this Peacock thus presume; am not I the wised, and the most valarous Knight that ever Oceana brought forth, how happeneth it then that the gods permit this contest between us? Hark they no Thunderbolts to lend me that I may nail this bold audacious Wizard to the Earth, Then turning to the forty Tyrants, am not I above yee all, quoth he, why doe

ye

Don J. VAN L A M B E R T O.

¶ then not do what I command. Let there be a great Calzon fetch'd and let this presumptuous Tyrant be tyed th rein, and when he is boy'd, he is boy'd, and there will be an end of him. Whereupon one of the forty Tyrants said that Don Hazlerigo had spoken like a right worthy Captain; and if all men were of his mind there want'd nothing but a Caldron. Don Hazlerigo rep'y'd, that he had one at whom wherein his camels did boyl soule cloathes, and I'z Liverz for his meaner Servants, and thereupon he called his Dwarke to sete it; but the Dwarke not answering to the call, Don Hazlerigo in great fury went forth to seek him. Oh the sad disastrous fate of the unfortunat Dwarke. For Don Hazlerigo no sooner sought for him, but he beheld him playing at Span-farth-ing in the Yard belonging to the Palace of Westmonasterium, D are you there, quoth Don Hazlerigo, in great despite, I'le be with you estsoones. He was no sooner neers him, but he reac'd the Dwarke such a curse on the ear that you might have heard the blow crosse the River of Thameis unto the Temple of Saint Maryovers, crying out in great rage, fetch me the huge Caldron, Sirha: the Dwarke who neither knew the meaning of his words nor of his blowes, was in a great amaze, but at length recollecting himself, quoth he, am not I as good a Squire as he that belonged unto the Baron of Stamfordia, yet he be at the famous Don Hazlerigo, why may not I? with that he laid his truncheon on the brest of Don Hazlerigo, with such a force that he was scarce able to keep himself from falling backward. Don Hazlerigo having thus miss'd of the Caldron, returnes again with as much haste as he could ( for the Dwarke had parsu'd him ) unto the forty Tyrants, with whom he saw it was much safer to contend then with his Dwarke. He sum'd, and they ear'd he soamed, and they were astonish'd he could not speak for anger, neither durst they speake to him seeing him so angry. Yet they could not choose but ask him wheres the Caldron

Don Iwan LAMBERTO.

Therefore let us as soon as we have smacked out our  
pins go and talk with Sir Elctowod, and my cousin the  
Great Dethbrough concerning it; for if they but join  
with us, I'll go presently about my work.

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CHAP. XIII.

How don Higlerigo the Knight with the hot head, being one  
of the forty Tyrants, suspected the intention of Sir Lam-  
berto, and how he would have had Scote the Egromancer  
have enchanted him, and put him into his Castle at Deth-  
brough, and how he curse his Dwarf for playing at Span-  
Farthing.

SIR Lambert being now full of hopes, and greatly  
swelled with the prophecy which Sir Vane had told  
him of, he began now to be very active in the prosecution  
of his design: What when he saw that the two Giants  
Beleped, Creed and Berry were come to join with him,  
and that Sir Lilburn the degraded Viceroy was also come  
in unto his party, he astoones resolved by the advice of Sir  
Vane to make knowne some of his designes to the Forty Ty-  
rants. When the forty Tyrants read them, they liked  
them not at all, but were highly provoked, especially Don  
Higlerigo, the Knight with the hot head; who being the  
most passionate Person to the Whom fell into such a rage,  
that many of the Forty Tyrants themselves, though they  
knew his highnesse to them, did greatly tremble therewith.  
Whoth he, heinouslye this Willcock thus prelune; am  
not I the iugest, and the most valorous Knight that ever  
Oceana brought forth, how happeneth it then that the  
ids permit this contest between us? Have they no  
Elenderbotts to lend me that I may nail this bold ag-  
'nations Egretos to the Earth, Then turning to the  
forty Tyrants, am not I above ye all, whoth he, why see  
ye

Don J. VAN LAMBERT.

¶ then not do what I command, Let there be a great Calde; on fetch'd and let this innumerable Captor be hov'ed th'rein, and when he is boyl'd, be to boyl'd, and there will be an end of him. Peresonage of the forty Tyrants said that Don Hazlerigo had spoken like a right worthy Cavalier, and if all men were of his mind there want'd nothing but a Caldron. Don Hazlerigo repyd, that he had one at whom wherein his servants did boyl foule cloathes, and Dr. Libers for his meaner Servants, and thereupon he called his Dwarfe to fesse, if; but the Dwarfe not answering to the call, Don Hazlerigo in great fury went forth to seek him. Oh the sad misfortune fate of the unfortunate Dwarfe. For Don Hazlerigo no sooner sought for him, but he beheld him walking at Hyan earth. In g in the Yerd belonging to the Palace of Westmonasterium, Ware you there, quod's Don Hazlerigo in great despite. I'll be with you ere soones. He was no longer neare him, but he receiv'd the Dwarfe such a cuffe on the ear that you might haue heard the blow cross the River of Thameis unto the Temple of Saint Maryovers, crying out in great rage, fetch me the huge Caldron, Sirha; the Dwarfe who neither knew the meaning of his boords nor of his blomes, was in a great amaze, but at length recollecting himself, quoth he, are not I the geesse I quire as he that belonged unto the Baron of Saemfordis, yet be he at the famous Don Hazlerigo, why may not I; iwh that he laid his truncheon on the brest of Don Hazlerigo, with such a force that he was scarce able to keep himself from falling backward. Don Hazlerigo having thus miss'd of the Caldron, returnes again with as much haste as he could (for the Dwarfe hard purpos'd him) unto the forty Tyrants, with whom he saw it was much safer to contend then with his Dwarfe. He sum'd, and they ha'd be foamed, and therewere affronted as he could not speake for anger, neither durst they speak to him seeing him so angry. Yet they could not chuse but set him innes the Caldron

Don Luu AN LAMBERT.

was to lynch after much stamping and staring he reply'd that he had found out another sort of punishment which he estim'd far better. Then turning himself to Scoto the ~~Magromancer~~, he thus revil'd him. ' Where are all thy charmes now? no manall Scoto, have all thy spirits so forsaken thee, hast thou now no power over the great Belzebub, who is alid cleped Lucifer, to what end hast thou thy enchanted Castle at Lambetho, if thou makest no use ther-of; awake great Scoto from thy d'reaming trance, and raise a troop of internall feinds to shelter thee from the ruine that will else befall thee. When Scoto heard Don Hazlerigo say thus, quoth he, ' Right valiant Knight, if thou wilst bring Sir Lambert unto me, that my charmes may lay hold of him, I will put him in my Castle of Lambetho, from whence it shall be in the power of no Knight to free him, but at present I cannot prevail, for that the spirits which belong to Sir Vane the Sozcerer, are as strong to defend him, as mine are to doe him annoyance, yet is there one way left, and that is for thee to take with this Tomis thre or four other Knights like thy self, then must you be sure to lay hold on him at such a time when he hath nothing on him but his shirt, so then he shall not be able to remit the charmes which are laid upon him, so that we shall have our tolls of him to doe what we please with him. When Don Hazlerigo heard this, he vrnish'd immediately from the forty Tyrants, telling them what strange exploits he would doe ere he came back.

CHAP. IX.

How Sir Lambert put down the *Forty Tyrants*, and how he and the Baron of *Sussex* jested together.

**V**V ~~the~~ Sir Lambert heard of the intentioun of Don Hazlerigo, and the rest of the forty Tyrants, and

Don JUAN LAMBERTO.

of their cruel p<sup>t</sup>ot wh<sup>t</sup>ch was to have him sonden to death, he w<sup>t</sup>red soe in wrath, and caused the m<sup>t</sup>ster tolls to be numbred of those that were resolute to stand by him, and when he saw himselfe strong enough to deale with the s<sup>r</sup>ty Tyrants, he went into the Chamber of Councelt, where he found Sir Vane, the Gyant Desborough, Sir Berry the Knight of the Colepit, the Gyant Creed, the Contemptible Knight, and the Gyant Husonius called also Polyphem, to whom he spake in these w<sup>t</sup>ds,

Right worthy Champions,

Y<sup>E</sup> know right well that I am not apt to seek that by force which I could obtaine by fair means. How I am injured by the *forty Tyrants* you understand, neither am I ignorant how yee are all affronted for my sake, should I therefore now forlacke you, I should be a greater Traytor to you my friends then to my selfe; but since it is so, I vow never to sleep in bed of down, nor to unbuckle my Shield from my weary armes till I have quelled your foes, and given you full power over your enemies.

These heroicall speeches were no sooner finished, but the Champions arming themselves with approued Coiselets, and taking unto them their trusty swords, told him how ready they were to follow him in any undertaking.

Now had Aurora chas'd away the all to be spangled darkness, when lo sir Lambert, intending to do by the forty Tyrants as Aurora had done before by the black brow<sup>d</sup> Night, assembles his forces together, and pitches his tent close by the palace of the s<sup>r</sup>ty Tirants. But they having notice of his comming, mustred their powers also together, and sent them against Sir Lambert under the command of a right valiant Knight cal'd the Baron of Suffex, and now they stood opposite each to other within the reach of the dismall Gun; It was thought that these engines would have by and by breasted out the fury in flames of fire,

fire, and have sent their leaden messengers to seal up the  
 gates of mortals, and close up the passages of life, but  
 Sir Lambert, who was as valiant as he was thinning,  
 and as cunning as he was valiant, and so other both val-  
 iant and cunning, or else neither cunning nor valiant was  
 loath to fight, for he feared the party which was for the  
 lawful King of Britaine, least they while he was combat-  
 ting against the forty Tyrants, should come and take the  
 power from them both: wherefore he would not engage  
 but sought all other means to supprese the forty Tyrants  
 that he could. Now as he was riding about, he met the  
 chief of the forty Tyrants, who was the Knight of the gile  
 Mace, whom they had made Ganeall of the Forces of Sir  
 Lambert, coming to the assistance of the forty Tyrants, and  
 all the way he came he cry'd to the Shoulders of Sir Lam-  
 bert, that they should desert Sir Lambert, and yield obedi-  
 ence to him who was their chieftain. But Sir Lambert,  
 unwilling that the Shoulders should hear with that ear,  
 lights off his Horse, takes up a great battle-axe, and fling  
 it full at the head of the Knight of the Gile Mace,  
 and but for the mercy of a kind fate, had dash'd out Sir  
 Lenthal's brains, and then taking the Horses by their  
 bridles, he thrust them, the chariot, and all that were in  
 it quite out of the City of Westmonasterium, as you would  
 throw a rolling stone before ye through a Bowling green  
 ¶ 12 were the Shoulders safe all this while, for what  
 violence they could not discharge out of their GUNS, they dis-  
 charg'd out of their mouths, killing one another Dogs,  
 Rogues, and Sons of Whores, and that these hands  
 might be in action likewise, they threw at one another  
 Hand granados, the which according to a new invention  
 among Shoulders, were made of the tops of Turneps,  
 bound together with a wylde; While the two fierce Ar-  
 mies stood looking so grimly each on the other, Seore the  
 Archimancer was gotten privately into a high Tower  
 built on the top of the west end of the Temple of Westmo-  
 nasterium,

miserium, that when the combat did begin he might affre  
the toises of the Baron of Sussex by his magick spole.

Now quoth he in the battell surely begin, for me thinks  
I hear the Baron of Sussex cry for help, now is the time  
that my charming spole must work Sir Lambert's obe-  
thow; which being said, thrice he wiso'd the flower of the  
said Tower, and thrice he sprinkled the Circle with his  
owne blood, which with a silver razer he let out from his  
left arm, and after that he began to speake in this manner.  
Stand still yee wandering Lamps of heaven, move not  
sweet Stars till Scoto's charmes be brought to full effect,  
O thou great Demon, Prince of the damned Gholls,  
thou chiefe Commander of those ghally shapes that right-  
ly glisse by misbelieving Travellers, even thou that hold-  
est a snaky scepter in thy hand sitting upon a Throne of  
burning flaml, even thou whose eyes are like Satyres, and  
who tossest burning fire brands abroad like Tennis balls,  
I charge thee to open thy wagen gates, and send forth thy  
Legions of infernal Demons, so that of them I now doe  
stand in great ned. Belzebuth being so severely charg'd  
tak the prises not only to ascend to the Earth, but to goe  
up also to the top of the Tower, to receive the commands  
of Scoto the Necromancer, who long'd for the encounter  
that he might set him on work; But the Devil having  
said till night, and seeing nothing for him to doe, was  
so sorely enraged against Scoto, that he took him by the  
Legs, intending to have thrown him from the top of the  
Tower, but after wards bethinking with himselfe that he  
should lose a good servant, and that he should spoyle the  
story, for that it was never heard in any Romance that  
any Necromancer was ever punish'd till some Knight had  
ended his enchantments, he set Scoto on his legs, and in  
great fury flung down to hell againe. For to tell yee the  
truth there was no combat of note all that day, excepting  
betweene the Baron of Sussex and Sir Lambert; for Sir Lam-  
bert knowing that he was well beset by the Souldiers  
belong-

belonging to the Baron of Sussex, was resolued to goe and speak to them, thinking by faire speeches to win them to his side, when the Baron saw him, he was likewise resolued to hinder him, whereupon they prepared to the career, but they only brake their lances in the first encounter; whereupon the Baron drew his sword, but Sir Lambert entreated him to pull once more; most willingly reply'd the Baron, then meeting together, Sir Lambert's Horse was almost drivn, for the Horse that he rode on all that day was none of the best, and the Baron likewise lost his stirrups, being glad to catch hold by the maine of his Horse; Sir Lambert having more will to be chesse Dolan, then to be basstraded, seeing the Baron maintaine the fight so equally against him took his leaues, telling the Baron he should take another time to be quit with him. At the forty Tyrants seeing no hope of releife, and that they were unequall in power to Sir Lambert, were content to submit unto him, which they did accordingly, giving him possession of the Palace and of all that was therewth, causing the Baron of Sussex to draw on his leaues; which done, Sir Lambert went home with much glee and content, supp't quietly and lay with his sultaness in most pleasant wise,

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CHAP. XV.

How Sir Lambert and Sir Vane being Pagans, went about to set up the worship of their Heathen Idols; and how they intended to have altered the Lawes and Government of Britain.

**W**hen Sir Lambert had thus by his power put down the forty Tyrants, Sir Vane & he doubted not now to carry all before them; therefore they fell into consideration how they might secure to themselves the chesse power which they had got into their own hands as well as they

they could. Sir Vane w<sup>t</sup>ng of an opinion, that seeing it was their intent to erect a new Empire, they ought to change the Religion of the Country, and to make a new one as new the humour as they could of these people whom they saw adhering to them upon the hopes of such an alteration, and already inclin'd to such a change as might well agree with their interest. First and foremost these men, knowing that they must take allunder what was already established, before they could put their own together, they resolv'd to abolish wholly the Religion of the Christians, for that it was so opposite to what they intended, that it was impossible for them to let the least title thereof remain. And because it is no hard matter to beware by other mens harmes, seeing that the too much pretending to knowledge among the vulgar Christians) It being dangerous for any person to have more knowledge than he is able to manage had been the cause of their confusion; then resolv'd to reigne that error, and to take from the people all meanes of diving into hidden things, to which end they had ordain'd that all Schooles of learning should be taken away, and so far they were from having any teacher among the people, that they ordain'd it should be death for any one to teach his children the psalme; Yet because they knew that the aw of a deity was very necessary, though never so absurd national, Sir Lambert being now chiefe Soldan came proclamatiōn to be made whereby the God of the Christians was depos'd and eight other deities set in his roome. Nine of these deities were of the fomming gender and four of the newer; Of the female deities two were Latine Destinia, and Ignorantia. One Italian, La Porta del Papa Giovanna; and the fourth French, fourre du diable; Of the male deities one was Latine, Sumnum Imperium. One Spanish, Puerco del Paradiso; The third Italian, Cazzo nesciu; and the last of Scotch extraction call'd the Piper of Kilbarchen; and he further proclam'd that his subjects should attribute

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divine worship unto them, and that there shoulde be  
none as the only and most supreme Gods power over  
the Earth, as to future expositors Sir Vane took it all  
from Mahomet, changing little or nothing : Having thus  
settled religion, they proceed to alter the civil govern-  
ment. Sir Lambert said that he did not like the laws,  
and therefore would have no ones ; but Sir Vane said it  
was altogether unnecessary as yet to have any at all, for  
that necessity would compell their party to be yet a while  
unanimous and loving one to another, and if the Christi-  
ans had any laws to fly to, it would hinder their party for  
destroying those their enimies, which was to be done no  
other way but by giving their party leave to practice all  
manner of tyrannies and violenties over them.

Yet one I am Sir Vane liked well that it shoulde be made,  
which was a law against the importing of Bassel-Higgs,  
least thereby the Christians shoulde haue Unity, seeing  
things of the same nature shoulde be close together. Then in  
imitation of Joshua who drake out the Canaanites shere  
out of the Land to give his people a full possession thereof,  
they intended to haue destroy'd all the old inhabitants of  
Brittaine, both Nobles, Gentry and Peasants, by making  
their own party to doe over them, who were all of a new  
race, as being the Sons of the Earth, and such therfore  
whom no ties of consanguinity had interest to make them  
in the least wise merciful. When these things were di-  
ulg'd among the Christians, they shewed muche divine  
among them that went to Sir Vane to reason the case with  
him. Quoth he unto him, it is a very dangerous thing to  
alter the religion, and take away the Laws of a Nation.  
Sir Vane replies, that as to the alteration of religion, it  
was a thing which they thought convenient, and therefore  
since they had the power in their bands, they were resolv'd  
to doe it ; and as for taking away the Laws, he thought  
twas very well done also ; for that was the difference be-  
tween theves and honest men. Theves indeed were ne-  
cessitated

colstituted to make Laws among themselves, and to ob-  
serve them; but honest upon said he, such as we and our  
party, have no need thereof; for that we are no theves,  
but rovers; and if we doe possesse other Men's goods, it  
is because we haue right thereto, being born to inherit  
the Earth; Bias quoth Sir Vane, Laws are the guides  
of the soule, and therefore those who would be roveth most  
fre, ought to live without em; for if it be a mark of sla-  
very to haue the legs or hands bound, certes it is a signe  
of far greater subjection to suffer the mind to be in festerers.  
When the ancient Herre heard these arguments he was  
convin'd, not by the strenght of Sir Vane's reason, but be-  
cause he saw it was in vaine to contend with an unre-  
asonable strenght; & therefore with great sorrow for the af-  
fliction which he saw was like to fall upon the Christians,  
he took his leave of the Knight of the mysterious Allego-  
ries, and departed.

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CHAP. XVI.

How the Christians rebell'd against Sir Lambert, and how  
he march'd against them into the North, and what hap-  
pen'd thereupon.

**T**HE Christians were now in a sad condition, for  
that the Heathens having vow'd their destruction  
went about to put in practise all these delignes which they  
could think on for the effecting of their purpose. But they  
had one Champion yet alive, who was height Sir George,  
who was the most worthy Champion that ever the Brit-  
taines had. Who seeing the destruction that was like to  
fall upon the Christians, resolued to oppole himselfe in  
their defence; whereupon sir Lambert sent defiance unto  
the Loyall Knight, telling him that he would shortly meet  
him in the Plaines of Northimbria. But before he went.

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he consulted with the Knight of the Mysterious Allegories, how he might secure unto him the Metropolis of Britaine, which he was now going to leave behind him, and what persons he might entrust for to manage his great affairs in his absence. Whereupon they agreed to constitute several Sirs of the Square Table, which being assembled together, should have the names of a Council of Safety, shew that they might not cross the proverb, as they were to have new Laws, so then resolved to make new Lords. And advised Sir Vane, who was altogether for Allegories, told Sir Lambert, that there were no men fitter then those from whose trade or occupation he might drawe some allusion that he might teach him what to do. Wherefore he advised him to choose one Grocer, that it might mind him of braying his Enemies in the Morter of affliction, & grinding them as small as Pepper. He bid him take one Draper of Cloath, such was the Sir Brandibro, to shew that there ought not to be any differences among factions of the same stamp. He bid him take one that was employed in Cole-Pits such was Sir Berry the Knight of the Cole-Pit, to shew that a Politician ought alwayes to be undermining. One Scotsman such was the Sir Wareton, to shew the Treachery and Falshood that Politicians ought to use. One Ploughman, such was the Sir Desborough, to shew the care that a Politician ought to have how he might sober his times and seasons. And one Cobler intimating thereby that a Politician ought to look after no mans end but his own when Sir Lambert had made choice of his Council he spake unto them in these words.

Right Worthy Persons  
I have here made choice of ye, that ye may assit me in  
the carrying on my great work, I must leaue ye for a  
time, for that I am going to meet the Loral Knight in  
the plains of Northumbria, who hath bid me desyance,  
wot

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' wot ye well that ye have to deal with a proud and insolent City; if therefore they will not be rul'd, knockann to death in their own Hives, as they do Bees. He was famous that burnt the Temple of Diana, and Nero was famous that burnt Rome; then be ye famous also, and burn London. I shall say no more, because I repose a confidence in ye, not doubting but that ye will stick close unto me if not for my sake, yet for your own ends, which by no means but mine ye can ever be able to attain.

When he had uttered these sayings, they all stood up and cry'd long live the Soldan of Britaine.

C H A P. XVII.

How the Seer Wareston lay with a Lady of pleasure that came to him with a Petition upon the Councel Table, and what happened thereupon.

**L**et us now sit Lambert a while, and let us rehearse what happen'd at the Councel of Safety, of which the Seer Wareston was Chief President, who was a right notable Knave and exceeding saucious, as you shall understand by that which follows. There was a Lady at that time, who had certain sad occasions to visit the Councel of Safety for the redress of certain grievances, but could never find a fit opportunity to deliver her supplication; but at length finding that the Seer Wareston was all alone in the Councel Chamber, she prevail'd with mony of the Doore keeper to let her in. When she came in, she appeared right comely unto the Seer, and related her Story unto him with such a grace, that he was freight-way enamoured of her: Quoth he, well do you deserve fair Lady to have your Petition granted, but should I grant you your Petition, would you grant me mine? Alas! said the Lady, it is not for you to petition, who have

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have so much power in your hands. Ah ! reply'd the Seer, you have wounded me ; and I hope you will cure the wound which you have made, and saying those words, he pulled her by the Gown upon his knee as he sat in his great Chair, and would have kissed her. The Lady not ignorant, how much coyns inflamed, made great resistance ; but the more she resisted, the more was he on fire ; so that there was exceeding great contention, and strangling between them ; at length the lustful Deer being the stronger, had thrown her upon the Council Table, and there laid her flat on her back, where at length he gave him leah to quench his desires with the spoils of her seeming Chastity, on condition that he would grant her Request. He had not sooner finished, but in came Sir Fleetwood the contemptible Knight, and some others, who seeming the Seer in a strange posture, with his Beard rumped, his Cap off, the Sleeve of his Gown torn, and his Face more redder then ordinary, desired to know of him what had happen'd unto him. The Seer not at all abashed told them the whole Story : Who entred thereupon into great consultations among themselves. Some were of an opinion, that since the Seer Warckon Connellog was likely to increase, that the Sold'yan should allow him a larger Stpen'd. One stood up and said that it was requisite, that the Contemptible Knight, and the Knight of the Allegories should be sent to the Temple of the Gods, La potta del Papa Giovanna, to enquire of the Oracle, whether it were a Boy or a Girl, that provision for the birth and education might be made accordingly. Others were of opinion that it was convenient to know what his Name should be ; This debate took up above a weeks time, with continual pro's and con's, and at length they concluded that it were a Boy he should be called by the Name of young FINBRANDUS, and that he should be sent to the enchanted Castle NEW-GATE, to be bred up in all the secrets of that place

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by the severall Gyants yhat frequented the Castle. But if it were a Girle that she should be delivered to witch Creswellia to be taught sll kind of sorceries and enchantments ; and so the Councell was dismiss for that time.

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## CHAP. XVIII.

How Sir *Lambert* marched against the Loyal Knight as far as the Forrest of *Northimbría* ; and how the Councell of Safety sent the Gyant *Husonius* to kill the Christians for playing at Foot-ball.

SIR Lambert was now gone towards the For. w of Northimbría to encounter the Loyal Knight, leaving behind him Sir Vane the Contemptable Knight. Now you must know that before Sir Lambert departed out of the good City of London there came unto him the Heer Feko High Priest in the Temple of the Idoll, icleped Foutre le Diable, and the Heer Rogero High Priest of the Idoll Cuzzo nel Culō, and Declared unto him, how they had that night seen a Vision, and having told what they had seen each unto the other, that they had both Dreamed the same Dream ; He thought quoth the Heer Feko, that I was in a great field, where I saw sir Lambert's Horse feeding among a multitude of other Horses, when on a sudden sir Lambert's horse elevating his rump let an exceeding great Fart, so that the Roise thereof caused the Valleys to sound and the Hills to echo, and with the strength thereof blew away all the said Horses, so that when I looked about again, I could not see one Horse left. Now while I was musing upon the strangenesse of the accident, there came a young man to me cloathed in Blew, who bid me declare what I had seen unto Sir Lambert, for that as his Horse had Farted away all

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the other horses, so shoud he scatter all his enemies. When sir Lambert heard this, he caused his Butler to be sent for, and commanded him to carry the two high Pates into the Battery, and set the Bread and Cheese before them, and to give them as much Ale as they would drinke; which asson as he had said he collop'd away as fast as he could to encounter the Loyal Knight. Now after that he had bee'n gone a god while, it hapn'd one morng that the weather being cold, the young men of the City of London went to play at Football in the Streets; Whiche being related in to the Council of Safety, they were sore afraid, fearing lest the Christians having such a pretence to assemble together might rise against them; wherefore they sent command immediately to the Gyant Hulonius to go into the City, for fear of the worst. Now such was the hast he was in, that because he could not readily find his own Arms he was forced to put on his head, a great iron porridge-pot which was next at hand; instead of his shield he took the p. t. lid, and in lieu of his Pace, he pul'd up one of the great Elms in the Forest of St. James; and thus accoured, away he goes, taking a great Band of soldiers along with him. The Christians hearing of his coming, shut the Gates of the City, thinking to keep him out; but the Gyant pusht them open, with as much ease, as if they had bee'n made of Past-board; and finding his own Shields defective, he made use of one of the Gates for his Buckler all that day. Yet notwithstanding his coming, the Christians continued playing at Football, notwithstanding that their sport had been offensive. But so it fell out, that one of the Christians striking the Ball right strenuous, by which his fot kick'd the Ball full in the Gyants Face, so that his Eye was in great danger. The Gyant, who had but one Eye, and being jealous that the Christians intended to put out that too, was sorely enraged; wherefore in great fury he laid about him with his huge Elm among the multitude, killing six of the Christians.

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Giants at one blow ; which the Christians beholding they incontinently fled away : That, when the Gyant Huso-nius saw, he thought it good time to satisfie his hunger, as well as his revenge. Thereupon he straightway went and took up one of the dead Christians, and so sitting down upon the ridge of a house in a momeat, devoured him raw without either bread or salt ; and having finish'd his bloudy Meal, Now, quoth he, have I din'd as well as ever I did in my life had I but half a Child to close my stomach. The Young men seeing this, would have all together fallen upon the Gyant, so little they car'd either for his arms, or the baseness of his proportion ; but the chief Goverour fearing the danger of popular Tumults, chose rather to put up in silence the injuries of the Gyant, then hazard the safety of the City, when there seemed other probable means of securing it : Wherefore the Gyant seeing at length none to oppose him, returned with great triumph to the place from whence he came, and was receiv'd with much gladness by the Council of Safety, only they rebuked him, that he did not bring the rest of those Christians along with him which he had kill'd, that he might have had them for his supper.

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## CHAP. XIX.

How the Forty Tyrants were set up again, and how Don Hazlerigo caused several Children to be whipped to death for calling him RUMPER.

Si Lambert being now at a great distance from the City of Londinum. The forty Tyrants conspired together, and in a short time they so managed their businesse, that they vanquish'd the Council of Safety, and all that adhered unto sir Lambert ; For Don Hazlerigo having

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got some few armed Troops together, came to Londoniuit with so much hast and Fury, that both the Gyants, Desbo:ow and Husonius, were much appel'd; and besides that he had joyned himself with the Knight of hhe Green Ocean. When the forty Tyrants heard that Don Hazle-  
rigo was coming to town, they went forth to meet him, every one clad with a Gown of Tyrean Purple, embro-  
dered with Gold; for they never car'd what they spent so  
it were of the publick mony, & before each person went 20  
squires bare, with Cognizances on their sleeves, every one  
carrying in his hand the Arms and Pedigree of his Lord.  
Don Hazlerigo was on a Hill; when he saw um coming  
towards him with their Hats on about a mile off; where-  
fore immediately he sent away one of his Squires, to  
know of them how they durst be so bold as to keep their  
hats on before him while he was in sight; whether they  
knew who he was; and whether that were their grateful  
acknowledgment of the Favours which they were then  
about to receive from him? whereupon with many hum-  
ble expressions of sorrow for their offence they presently  
unbald; when they app;roach'd neer, he gave them the  
farthest end of the Lash of his whip to Kisse, having re-  
buked them first for their sauciness. As he return'd he  
rode hindmost in a silver Coach, gilded with gold, besides  
which ran 200 Pages and Foctmen attired in blew Vil-  
vet. The Trumpets that went before him sounding his  
praises were like the sands on the sea for number making  
such a dreadful noise, that many report that they saw the  
Graves in many Church-yards to open, and men start  
up in their shirts to ask what the matter was. Coming  
into the Chamber of Councell, they plac'd him under a  
Canopy of State; when on a suddain rising up with  
a Look as Furious as Tamerlaines. "What rage  
quoth he, dij possesse that vaine Fool Sir Lambert,  
to lift himselfe up against me, who am in worth as  
much above him as the Heaven is above the Earth:

"proud

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“proud baunting piece of insolence, shortly shall he too  
“late repent, when he shall receive the same punishment  
“from my hands, as the Haughty Almidoz King of Mo-  
“rocco did from the hand of St. George. Behold ye are  
“now once more establisched by my power ; therefore let  
“us to Work, and handle this insolent Nation without  
“Mittens ; Above all things beware of consideration,  
“knowing that delays are dangerous. If we must burn,  
“let us burn ; if kill, kill, 'tis no matter whom, what or  
“when: we loose our Anthority while we enter into such  
“consultations: consulting shewes fear, and fear was ne-  
“ver the mark of ebsolute Dominion : The Divel, their  
“Fire and his Dam go with all Consultaltions, and De-  
“liberations, and sage Thoughts ; but be ruled by me and  
“I warrant you all things will go well: When he had  
spoken these words he departed home to his spouse: now  
not long after, it happened that he was going in great  
state to the House, certain little children playing together  
cried one to another, There goes one of the Rump, which  
was a term of Ignominy that the people of Britain had  
thrown upon the Forty Tyrants ; which when it came to  
the ear of Don Hazlerigo, he caused the said children to be  
sent for ; when they came before him, with a stern coun-  
tenance, he commanded that they should be forthwith ta-  
ken away and whipped to Death with whips of Knotted  
Whipcord : And when one said unto him that it was too  
cruel a Sentence, he replied, that it was too mercifull ;  
for that they might thank him that he did not cause them  
to be offered up to the Idol Molock in the Valleys of the  
Chimeron ; and with that he flung away in a great rage  
in order to his other Affairs.

CHAP.

CHAP. XX.

How Sir *Lambert* submitted, and how the Gyants, *Des-  
row, Cobbet, Creed, and Hewson*, seeing themselves dis-  
appo iント of their Desigues, went to fight against Hea-  
ven.

**W**hen Sir *Lambert* saw that he coulde not get unto the Loyal Knight, who seeing himself far unequal to sir *Lambert* in number, kept himself in his strong Holds; he thought upon a way how to keep the Loyall Knight from coming to him: he saw his souldiers wanted wozk, and therfore to keep them from mutinynge, and being idle, which two inconveniences commonly go together, like a Citizen and his wife, He gave them a command that they should build up a Wall in the Land of Northumbria, the which in bredth should reach from sea to sea, and in heighth up unto the clouds, and which should be so thick that fifty Coaches might go a brest; and to securre it from the thunder-thumping-bullets of the dismall-noise-making Canon, he sent for the Seer Feko to enchant it. Now where Travellers were to passe to and fro, he ordered that there should be a greate Gate made of Massie Brasse, whitch should be bolted with Bolts as big about as an ordinary Stieple, the Shooter of the Lock was to be as broad as an Acre of Ground; Then said the Artificer unto Sir *Lambert*, Who shall turn the Key? and Sir *Lambert* repliyed, Let there be a Mill to turn it. Now as Sir *Lambert* was contriving about this wall Sir *Vane* hearing of his design, sent him a Letter; the substance wherof was, that he had heard of the Wall which he was going to build; and therfore he advised him, because Lote wuld break through stonie walls to make it of Brick: in answer

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answert to which Sir Lambert sent him another, wherein he assured him that the Wall shoule be of Brick accordingly, and that if he would not belieue him, he might come down and see. Sir Lambert had a double Design in making this wall ; First, because that being he was not ignorant that his souldiers must dig very deep to lay the foundations of such a wall, he knew nothing to the contrary but that they might find some Mine or other whereby to enrich both themselves and him, but his main drift was to keep the Loyal Knight from coming into Britain : moreover this wall was to be guarded by never-sleeping Dragons, which were to be sent for from Lydia, as also by Mastiff Dogs, which were to be kept hungry for that purpose. You'll say now he was in a fair way : but woe unto a man when ill luck follows him. Now said the Knight of the golden Tulip unto himself, Wall I have such a wall, as there will not be in the world such another, nor was there ever such a one before : Travellers shall come to see this wall of mine, from all parts of the Earth, and shall bring mony in their pockets and shall enrich my Land ; then will I plant Apricocks and Peaches against this wall, and when they are ripe I will say unto my wife, lo, the fruits of my Wall. While he was thus solacing himself under his wall, came unto him the sad news how that the Forty Tyrants were got into power again, and that Don Hazlerigo with an Army had forced all his one and twenty S:ers to run away, swearing that he would not only boyl Sir Lambert noly, but make Porridge also of his Flesh. he fell straightway into a swoon, continuing so for eight and forty hours ; when his friends saw that, they sent for Physicians who were in a great amaze ; but at length they agreed that he should be laid under a Pump, the well being first clean'd and fill'd with Aniseed-water ; which was done accordingly, and so they laid him under the spout and pump'd strong-water into his mouth for ten days together : at the

END.

## Don JUAN LAMBERTO:

and whereof, through the heat of the water he began  
to revive, and elevating his drowsy head, Oh! quoth  
the Knight of the golden Tulip, groaning like a soul in  
Purgatory, Accursed be the Loyall Knight; for my  
Cakes dow, and all by his means. But the Gyant  
Desborow cursed the Knight of the Mysterious Allego-  
ries, being very free of his Malediction, because that by  
his means they had put down the Forty Tyrants, saying  
that he was the arrantest Knaue that ever pissed with  
a Prick. Sir Lambert now considering the sadness  
of his condition, was in a bushel of troubles, so that he  
knew not what in the world to doe. Should I go to the  
Town of London, quoth he, what should I doe there?  
walk about the streets with my hands in my pocket like  
a Dutch Hayloz? That befits not him that once rode  
about the streets of Westmonasterium, like a Country  
Hagler, causing his enemies to creap into Crevises,  
That becomes not him who once vanquish'd the Baron  
of Cheshire, and laid the Swineheard of Maxfield spraw-  
ling on the ground. But 'tis a folly to talk, I must  
either go or stay; well Ile go: "But God knows my  
"heart 'tis even as a Bear goes to the stake; and I  
"know I shall be baited like a Bear too: and what  
"then? why a Bear's a Bear, and a Knight's a Knight:  
" Nay, and a Knight's a Bear too; for by the same  
"Consequence that I a Knight am made an As, shall I  
"a Knight be likewise made a Bear; But let um  
"take heed of their Bears, that is, let um look to them-  
"selves; for if ever I get um in my paws again, Ile  
"gripe um a little faster then I did before. When sir  
Lambert had spoken these words, he threw his cloake  
over his shoulders, and in very melancholy wise spur'd  
his Steed forward. The Forty Tyrants hearing that  
he was come unto the god Town of London, they sent  
for him to have him in Examination; But when he  
came before them, Don Hazlerigo look'd upon him with a

very

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very grim aspect, Si rah, quoth he, Sir Knight what made thy overventurous, fool-hardy, memirrot & presumption dare to advance it self against oxcomby chur of Knight-hood? Didst thou not know that I was choleric; how then daredst thou to provoke me? Sir Lambert, then pleaded for himself, saying, That he had not done what he did but that he thought 'twas for the good of the Nation. Thou lyest like a Rogue, replies Don Hazlerigo; and having said those words, commanded him to be taken away forthwith, and to be thrown into the Caldron of boylng Lead, which was prepared in a place not far off: and they say he had certainly been boyled to death had not the Knight of the Mysterious Allegories interceded for him; though indeed he did not prevail so much upon him, but rather prevail'd upon the intentions of some of the forty Tyrants, wh<sup>o</sup> liking not the proceedings of the loyal Knight, resolved to make use of him again, in case any such quarrel shou'd happen as they suspected.

When the Gyant Coberto, the Gant Credo, the Gyant Hackero, the Gant Husonio, and the Gyant Rodesbo heard of the ill successe of sir Lambert, they grew very mutinous against the Gods of their Religion; they wonder'd that their Gods would use them so discourteously, that it was neither a friendly part, nor the part of Gentlemen to deal with their Ido'aters in that fashion: they tar'd them with the want of morality, and common civility; and at length one thing aggravating another they resolted to make them know themselves, and if they would not doe that, to pull them out of Heaven by the head and ears. But how shall we come at them? quoth one; well enough cries a other; are there not moun-tains enough in the world? let us never leave setting one upon another till we reach them.

Hereupon Credo and Coberto, were sent to bring away Arthur's Seat, and the rest of the Mountains in Scotland, Husonio was sent to fetch Atlas out of Africa, and Hackero

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was sent to fetch the Mountains of Caucasus. Then did the Gyantes Husonio and Hackero, prepare them wonder-  
ful Stilts wherewith to trade throug h the dæp Ocean: Now because that the length of them was such and so  
vast, they took the largest steps that ever were known, one  
Stilt being alwaies ten Mile before the other, which may  
seem incredible, but that we do not finde it set down in the  
Apochrypha.

The Gyant Credo seeing them preparing them such  
Stilts he presently made himself such too; for, quoth he,  
surely they must be excellent for dispatch, which he found  
to be true; for by the help of these Stilts he went to the  
furthest parts of old Scotia, and back agin in lesse then a  
quarter of an hour, bring ing a huge and myghty Hill upon  
his head with more ease then a Turk carries his Turbant:  
now because the Hill covered him all over, so that he could  
not be perceiv'd, some say that the Hill walk'd and it was  
taken for a great Miracle throughout all Albion. When  
he came to the place appointed, he took the said mountain  
off his head, as one would take off his Cap and with one  
hand set it upon the top of Plimlemmon; he had no sooner  
done it, but the Caterns of his belly roar'd, and immedi-  
ately sent forth such a mighty tempest as blow the said  
Mountain quite away some 15 Miles into the Ocean, as  
you would blow away a Feather with a Smiths pair of  
Bellows, and so was all that labour lost. Scarcely had  
this misfortune befallen them, when the Gyants Husonio  
and Hackero return'd the ore from Tenariff, the other  
from Africa. They related strange things; hev that as  
they were taking up the Mountains on their backs, the  
Knights of those Countries came upon them so that they  
were forc'd to fight with all Comers and Goers for six  
days and nights together: Husonio said that he had slain  
three Millions of Knights, and Hackero reported how he  
had kill'd five Millions, & ten Knights, besides two dwarfs;  
but at length hearing that Atlas was coming to defend his

own

## Don JUAN LAMBERTO.

own mountain being very weary, they retired forthwith; for they were loth to venture rubbers with a Gyant of such Fame as he was: However they brought with them four or five smaller Hills which were not above two or three Miles high a piece, which they ha's put in their pockets for fear of being discovered. But as they were going to place these one upon another according to their first resolutions, lo, another accident that spoileo all; For early in the morning, behold there came five Milk-maids forth to milk the Kine that were grazing in the adjoining pasture; when the Gyants saw them al. in white with Milk-pails on their heads they admir'd at the strangenesse of their Head-gear; For were they Mortals, quoth they, they would not approach as they doe, but seeing us would certainly be affrighted at our shapes: Hereupon the Gyant Credo went down to mixt them, and when he came neer, he said unto them, with a severa countenance, Are ye spirits of the North, or o' the South, or are ye spirits of the lower Regions, or spirits of the Sphears? If ye be such, Think you that we who are now going to revenge our selves upon the Gods, will let you escape who are but their Ministers? With that he gave one of the Milk-maids such a blow on her Pail as made her Pail and her Head come almost to the ground together: Which when the rest espy'd, they threw down their Milk-pails with great indignation, and fell upon the Gyant with such a fury, that he not being able to resist their strong Violence, was forced to yield, whilse they drag'd him to the ground by the h-rt of the head: being in this plight he began to call & cry; but 'twas well if the rest of the Gyants had enough of courage to see him; for they durst not stir one inch to his assistance. Villain that thou art, Quoth one of the Amazon Virgins, I'le teach thee to hurt Jane, & with that she gave him a claw that plow'd up his Face from ear to ear. Nay, quoth another, for the honour of Saint George let's crosse him; and so she made a furrow

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rom his Chin to his Forehead; One would have cut off his Gingumbobs, but that feare made him swell so strong, that they were forc'd to quit him. Which blessed time being come, with a countenance full of the effects of a sad conquest, he went to his fellow-Gyants, who partly affrighted at the direfull mortifications of his Visage, partly seeing the Milk-wenches advance, and considering that they should never be able to conquer the Gods, who were beaten only by two or three sprights, as to them the Milk-wenches seemed to be, they took up their Hæls, and with no small diligence, ran away, leaving their intended Design to any body else that durst undertake it;

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## CHAP. XXI.

How the *Loyal Knight* enter'd *Londinum*, and what hap-pned thereupon.

**N**OT long agoe we left the Loyal Knight in the Country of Scotia, devising with his Company concerning the welfare of the Country of Britain. He at length seeing the Forces of Sir Lambert dissipated by the power of the forty Tyrants rode toward the City of Londinum, meeting many Knights by the way that followed the King, whom he still directed in their course, who made to him report of the dealings of the forty Tyrants at Londinum: When he enter'd into the City of Londinum, he caused Don Lambert to be cast into prison: but long had he not been there but he made his escape, thinking to have gathered his Forces together again, and to have encountered the Loyall Knight; but being hardly pursued he was again retaken, and again committed to the care of the Knight of the Lycns. When the forty Tyrants saw that

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that they could make no disturbance against the Loyall Knight, neither of themselves nor by any other means, they came to the Loyall Knight, saying unto him, We thought till now, my Lord, that ye were one of the best advised Knights of the whole world, but that we now by proof perceive the contrary. You think that what ye doe is for safety of your Honour, but you will find it to be the losse of you and your men. But the Loyall Knight replying, Full well, quoth he, do you manifest your horrible Treason; for besides your Treachery in compacting the Death of your Lord, you would have me also a Traytor to his Posterity, as ye have proved. Then said the forty Tyrants, to hinder us from ruling in London? To which the Loyall Knight making answer, Never, quoth he, shall Traytor reign in London while the most Honourable King of the World liveth. When this debate was ended, He summon'd the Kings Friends together, and gave them the chief power over Britain, which was no sooner restored unto them, but they sent for the true and lawfull King of Britain, who not long after was received into his chief City of London with great Joy and Triumph: And so concludeth the First Part of this History.

F I N I S.

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## READER,

**E**Pistles like Prologues of playes are many times skipt over, seldom read: and to say the truth I know not that they are of any great use: and therefore that I may not sin against your patience, and my own opinion I shall say no more for what is here writ, but only thus much, that the Ladys may read here what they never read in their lives: for whereas all other Knights fought for their sakes, our Knights fought for Nobodys sakes but their own, as you shall finde by the sequel, And so farewell.

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Fleetstreet.

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*The Gyant Husonio.*



DON  
JUAN LAMBERTO:  
Or, a Comical  
HISTORY  
Of the  
Late Times.

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The second and last Part,

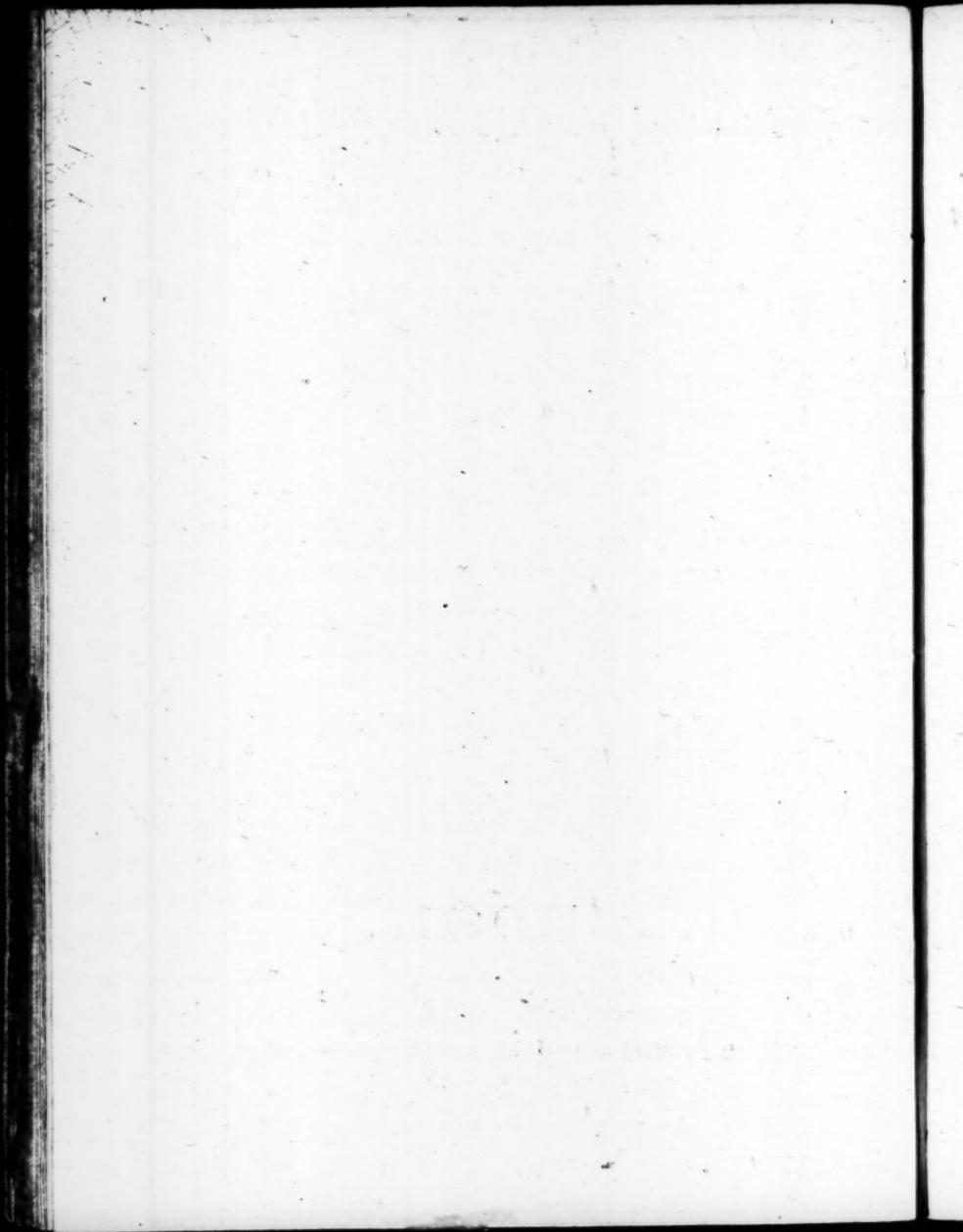
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# Don Juan Lamberto :

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## OR, A COMICAL HISTORY OF The Late *TIME S.*

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### CHAP. I.

How the Seer *Lise* hearing of the return of the lawful King of Britain, devised for to flye out of the Land; how he made him a Periwig of Camels hair; and how he fled into *Egypt* in a winged Chariot.

**N**ow as they were resting themselves in the Forrest under the forsaken Tree, Sir Lambert unbuckled his Armour, and was laying himself down in a posture to sleep, when loe there came a Snayl creeping towards him,   
Dy that I could now pray quoth he as well as the old Hoidan could, for certanly this is an evil Spirit, bat

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When he gathered up his resolution and struck it, the poor Snayl pull'd in its horns, and then he had compassion thereon, for said he, this poor Snayl is in my condition, and pulls in its horns even as I am forced to pull in mine because of the fapp whiche the forty Tyrants habs given me. But the forty Tyrants though they had vanquished Sir Lambert, did not yet enjoy their intended ease and quiet, for they were sorely press'd upon by the Loyal Knight, and the rest of the Christians that were with him, who were indeed too Cunning for them; For the Loyal Knight seeing that his Forces were not powerful enough for them, at first feign'd himself to be a Pagan likewise, at which they were right glad, and commanded him to pull down the Gates of the City of Londinum, whiche when he had done, they said one to another, now the Town's ours, for they thought that they had made the Loyal Knight Cock sure to them, but when he saw how they had abused him, he called for one of the City Gyants, who was seven yards high, and fifteen foot about the wasse, and bid him go and pull those proud and furious Dominatours from thir imperious Thrones, who presently took his March, and being come to the place where they were met, he put his hand in at the window, and took them out one by one, as men take out young Squabs out of Pigeon holes. Then did the forty Tyrants howl, and bawl, and yowl, and fume, and swear, and tear, as the Poet most elegantly hath it,

*—rending their Throats for Anger.*

But little good did it do them, even no more than Heturp-grasse Ale doth a man good that drincks it to cure his Cornes; for the Gyant had no more compassion on them, than the Lyon hath upon his Prey. They begg'd

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begg'd 'tis true, but he frown'd, then they begg'd again, and he frown'd again, then they begg'd again, but then he frown'd terribly, so that his brows came down to his Chin, and then they trembled like Aspin leaves. 'Tis well quoth the Gyant that I give you time to consider of the evil which ye have done, and that I do not p[re]sently gobble you up, as for example with that; It is reported for certain, that he took up the Sæter Cornelloanelus, and having first rubb'd him between his soze-finger and his thumb, as they do damsons, to make him tender, he toss'd him into his mouth, and swallow'd him whole, the which I take to be more probable, because he hath since been much sought after and could never be found, nor so much as heard of. When the Sæter Lise saw that, he was full soze afraid, for quoth he, There is no man that deserveth lesse from the Christians than I have done; For ye must know my dearly beloved friends, that this Sæmen Heer was one of the chief of the forty Tyrants, who upon all occasions did sentence the innocent Christians to death, sitting upon a Throne made for that purpose, clad in Scarlet and fine Linnen. Wherefore espying his opportunity, he ran hastily away from the face of the Gyant, and fled unto a certain Castle which appertained to the Witch who was caked the Sable-brow'd-Enchantresse, which stood near the Hamlet of Bloomesbury, where he remained hidden certain days under the Coats of one of the Harlots of that place, till the heat of the search was over. Now that our History may be the clearer, seeing that we are fallen to speak of this right notorious Seer, we thought it necessary, to discover something of his genealogie. His Father was a Cow keeper, who deriv'd his Pedigree from the fierce Fireanton, who was the first Soltzer that ever was in the world, and his Mother was the fair Elisabetha, who notis'd hot Chaldron Pyes about the Streets of Londonium, and was descended from the

DON JUAN LAMBERTO.

the beautiful Scourandirona, who was chief Chamberwoman to Nimcodds Clerk of the Witchin. It is reported that the Babe being born did fart right often, whence some out of the depth of their foresight did strangly conjecture, that the time should come when he shoud stink for fear in his latter days; When he grew up he was much given to thrusst himself into joynt-stools with the bottomes upward, Whereupon some said he would come to be the Pontifex Maximus; but others that were of a deeper foresight did right saxpliently conjecture, that though he might arrive to high degree, yet in one part of his life or other he shoud come to be in a very freight condition. Now trust me, and how is it in the power of man to help it? For as the proverb saith right well, Fortune is fickle; so that there is nothing more inconstant than wayward Fortune. This made that potent Magnifico Don Slaolfolko Guasta Campo cry out when he was banquish'd by the most potent and most furious Knight Don Fernando Ferenomano; Oh quoth he, "The stripes of cruel Fortune what are they like? like the dashing of the proud Willows against theurdy Rocks? no: like the roaring of the untamed Lyon? no: like a noisse of Fidlers? no, neither. What then? there is nothing to be compared unto them. The lassies from a Hangman at the Carts tail, are but thiklings of the skin in comparison of them; for they make Ladys weep, Knights to howl, and Gyants to roar; But let us return to out story, leaving Don Slaolfolko to bewaile his misfortunes himself. Now you must know, or else you know nothing at all, that the Heer Lise was that cursed man that had the cursed mishap to fall into the gripes of this accursed and cruel Fortune. But mark ye right well what I shall say, he may thank himself for it: For when he came to those years, which are ycleped years of discretion, he began to feel in his little pocket:

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pocket, but found therein no money ; Then quoth he, The Devil in the  
O my accursed stars, why suffer ye this evil sor to be. shape of a  
fall me ; Then there arose a thing out of the Earth like sea horse,



a great Sea-horse, with long hair as black as Charcoal, at the sight whereof he fell flat on his back to the ground, and as he lay along, the spirit walked and walked over him, and at length piss'd in his face : after which it spoke, unto him in this phrase,

*The Tears of the Lady, and Blood of her Lord,  
Shall unto thee great Riches afford.*

He was a  
Poet.

The Sea-ter pondered this saying in his mind, and laid it up in his brest as charily as a Country Gentlewoman keeps her Jewells ; long look'd he for this time. " O when will it be, quoth he, that I shall increase this my small pittance, which with so covetous and sparing a hand Fortune hath measur'd me out ? when shall I dine with a dozen dishes of meat, and look pleasantly to see my Consort carve up the second and third course ? when shall Honour attend me, and the

I respect

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" respect of the people wait upon the train of my galon ?  
" These are the things I gape for, and to obtain, what  
" would I not do ? I think there is nothing that I  
" would not do ; stay, let me examine my self. Could  
" I renounce the Religion of my Country ? A Peca-  
" dillo, a poor pitiful Pecadillo ; Could I perfuse my  
" self ? Yes I think I could, nay, I am sure I could.  
" Could I dispence with the muroring of one or two,  
" or two or three, or forty or fifty, or so ? not by way  
" of Duel, for I am none of your hardy Knights, but  
" as a Judge I could, which is both safe and honour-  
" able.

These his resolues were not long undiscovered to the  
subtil searchers into the dispositions of men, of which  
the chief Holdan of Britain, and the forty Tyrants had  
then good score. Now mark ye, there is nothing more  
luckie in the world than for a man to be hoted, and  
spurr'd, and to have nothing to do but to get up and ride  
upon an occasion when it offers it self ; Even so it fell  
out with our Heer. For the Holdan, whose intention  
it was to extirpate all the Nobles of Britain, that were  
friends to the lawfull King of Britain, had framed sum-  
dry and sevral gredous accusations of hainous crimes  
and offences against them, that so he might bereave  
them of their estates and of their lives at once. Now  
less the people of Britain should think that he did any  
thing contrary to the Laws which were used in that  
Realm, he devised with himself to crea a Tribunal in  
imitation of a Court of true Justice ; which when he  
had brought to passe, yet still he wanted one who would  
undertake to sit as chief Judge, and to prononnce the dire  
sentences of untimely death upon such innocent Knights  
whose hard mishap it was to be sacrific'd to his wrath  
and fierie indignation. When the Holdan of Britain cast-  
ing about, and revolving in himself where he might find a  
fit instrument to person in that office, he was at length in-  
sozmed

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formed of the Heer Lisle; wherefore he immediately caused him to be sent for, to appear before him: who incontinently made his addresse unto him, and that with so much readinesse, that for hale he put on both his stockings the wrong side outward, which mark of obedience and willingnesse the Holdan was right glad to see. 'Gentle Lisle, quoth he, thou canst not be ignorant, how that I have many a right worthy Knight who are professed enemies to my greatnessse now within my power, which I must cause to be put to death, that so I may be secur'd in my great Dominion; Now so it is that I have chosen thee to be their Condemnator. Then the Heer Lisle made him three great boves, and seven congies and a half, promising him faithfully to do effectually whatever he commanded: For quoth he, "Great Holdan thy behfess are just, therefore have I forsaken the God of the Christians, to serve the God whom thou servest, and to submit to thee in all things; for who is like unto thee among all the Princes in the world. Thereupon he was without delay cloathed in Scarlet, and a Throne was provided for him where he might sit in majesty to exercise cruelty as he pleased upon the distressed Christians; and indeed so dextrous was he and lordly in his office, that few or none of the Christians escaped his bloody sentences. Wherefore the Holdan was right glad, and it pleased him to see that the Heer was so faithful unto him; Wherefore he gave unto him the Lands and Palaces of the Christian Princes, so that the Heer lived right illustriously, his heart being at ease and wallowing in plenty. But as after Winter cometh Summer, and after Summer cometh Winter again as after fair weather cometh foul, and after foul fair, so after the long tranquillity which our Heer enjoy'd, ensued the boylstous storms of heart killingorrow; for loe he that before look'd big and haughty,

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and late upon high places, where all men might bield him, yet feared not the paw of the Baylist, nor the fury of the Holdans Janissary's, is now not to be seen by any, sculking sometimes in Ovens, sometimes under the coats of Parlots, sometimes in old Trunks, sometimes like Diogenes living in Tubs, yet no where in security, but still affrighted with continual fears; which kind of life, through the excess of trouble and discontent that was in it growing irksome unto the Heer Lisle, he bethought himself how he might escape out of the Land of Britain into some other Country. "But quoth he into what Country shall I go? shall I go into Swedland? no: why? first and foremost because that in that place the Winters are long and the Summers are short. Secondly, because the Summers are short and the Winters are long. Thirdly and lastly, because it is an unfortunate Country, and they can never keep what they get, which is too much my own condition. As for France and Spain they be Kingdomes, which are no places for me: for even as the Stork delighteth in Common-wealths, even so do I. So I will go into Egypt, for that is a pleasant Country, and because the people of that Country be of my own Religion, and there lived the Jewes, of whose number was Achas, from whom I am lineally descended by the Fathers side: and though there be no Kings, yet there be Tyrants, who are men after my own heart; And I will go into Egypt because of the Red sea, for ye must know that I have been bred up near Red seas most part of my life, and was a master of Red seas my self; Therefore as it is the nature of Ducks, Teal, and Mallard to frequent the shores of great Rivers, as also of the Ocean, and as it is the nature of the Soland Geese to build about the impregnable Island of the Bas, so doth it agree with my desire to inhabit near the Red sea.

CHAP.

CHAP. II.

Yet of the Seer Lisse, and of other things.

W<sup>E</sup>n he had thus fortissed his mind with the Bar-  
raco<sup>s</sup> of Constan<sup>y</sup>, and Raumpes of Re-  
solution, so that it was impossible to force it with the  
Ma<sup>g</sup>isterpeses of Perswasion; he then bethought him-  
self which might be the best way to conceal himself  
in his flight. Hereupon he entred into a very great  
Consultation, and debate concerning what was  
to be done with the Sable-browd-Inchantresse,  
and other of his Friends; some were of op-  
tion that he should wrap himself in a Lyons skin, and  
so walk to the sea-shore upon all four; But this enter-  
prise was left off, because that after they had tryed the  
Hage three or four times, they found him very insuffi-  
cient to roar, of which there was an exceeding great  
necessity, if the Country people should come too near to  
view or handle him as he lrent along. But there was  
nothing that pleas'd him so well as the way which last of  
all he devised with himself, which was to put on a Pe-  
rewig and a Beard of Camels hair, for quoth he a Ca-  
mell is a Beast that beareth great burthens, and I bear  
a great burthen of woe and misery, and therefore since  
I must carry this great burthen, it is fit that I should be  
as like a Camel as I may. Then did the Sable-browd-  
Inchantress send away incontinently three spirits Rim-  
boombo, Nachor, and Rancantamboro into Arabia to  
fetch away the tails of 4 Camels, who went and came  
in less than a quarter of an hour, for they went as if the  
Divel had drove um, which is 10000. mile in a minute.  
When the Sable-browd-Enchantress had the Camels  
tails in her possession, then did she with wondrous Art

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frame thereof a certain large Perewig, the locks whereof reached down to his middle, and it was very graceful and comely to behold. Soon when the Sage had put it on, he and the Enchantress communed together in this wise. Quoth he, most renowned Mariana, for so was the Sable browd Enchantress nam'd, who do I now look like? for certes it cannot be that I should be taken for who I am indeed. So quoth she, my most worthy Soer; It is for thy sake that I have run my self into very great hazzards, nor wold I by any means that after all the pain which I have taken, that thy face should be no whit alter'd; But be thou assured that the Gods have prosper'd my undertakings, for thou lookest not like thy self, but thou lookest even like Hector of Troy; Most assuredly I could like Circe have chang'd thee into a Swine, but I thought it better that thou shouldest look rather like Hector than a Hog. Most courteous Enchantress replied the Soer, I can never end celebrating your most high and moze than humane Art, especially in the curling of my Perewig, which is done with so much art that I never saw the like in all my life. Gentle Soer, replied the Enchantress, know right well, that so great is the respect which I bear unto thee, both in respect of the kindnesse which I have received from thee, and which thou hast afforded unto my Damsells, that I would not thou shouldest want any assistance that I can afford thee. Wherefore now I call it to mind, there is one Gyges, who is in great esteem with the famous sir Pluto Knight of the Infernal Shades, who hath a Ring, the vertue whereof is such, that he who ever wears the same shall walk invisible; That quoth the Soer would be of great advantage unto me, and I would when I had made use of it return it unto sir Gyges with all possible speed, and the choicest of my courteous thanks. Hereupon Rimbombe, Nachor, and Rantamboro were again dispatch'd unto sir Gyges, to desire

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desire him in the names of the Sable-browd-Enchantress; that he woud in courtesie lend her his Ring, the which had such excellent vertue, that she might pleasure a distressed Knight who was one of her Friends, who had gzeat occasion thereof. Sir Gyges replied that he was alwayes courteous unto distressed Knights, and had no less respect to the Sable-browd-Enchantress, so that he was right sorry that he could not do as she desired, for that he had lost the Ring that she sent for most unfortunately; for having left it off one morning when he went to wash his hands, the Damsel of the Castle sweep't it away, and threw it among the rubbish out of the Castle gates. When the Sage Lise and the Inchantresse heard this, they were right sorry, and were ready to weep for the anguish that fell upon their Spirits. But quoth the Sable-browd-Inchantresse, since I cannot have that, I will try my Spels for another. So she prepared all things in a readinesse, and first she drew a large long Circle, which was the strangest that ever was sén. In the middle of this Circle they placed a Bed, the which had never been lain in before, into which the Sage Lise was commanded to enter, and put himself naked between the Sheets. Then the Inchantresse sitting down upon the Bed side, uttered several Charms in the Glavonian language, at the end whereof there arose from the four corners of the wind, four black Horses, with Spirits on their backs, in the shape of Monkeys, who demanded of the Enchantresse what was her pleasure, who presently commanded them to fetch unto her one of the Hrimphs of the Hesperian Orchard, who presently hurri'd away with such a Tempest as made the Earth to shake like an Aspin leaf; at the noise whereof the Mountains hopp'd and danced up and down, making a noise like the chopping of Pot-herbs; but they appeared again in the twinkling of an eye together with the Damsel, who seemed

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seemed unto the eye as plump as a Partridge, and as roundy as a Queen Apple. Being come, the Inchantresse caused her to be laid in the Bed, by the side of the Sage Lise, then drawing the Curtains and telling the Heer, that if he us'd the fair Virgin well, that he should have his hearts desire. She departed out of the Room. Now when the Heer and the Virgin were alone in Bed together, they enjoyed one the other all that night in a most pleasant wise, so that the fair Philothea for so was the Virgin ycleped, having received great content from the Heer Lise; quoth she, I am the happiest person in the world, for I thought when I dyed, that I should have lost all the pleasures of this earth, but thou hast given me new satisfaction, when I thought I should never have enjoyed the sweet solace of a man more. For to tell thee truth, right worthy Heer, I am the Soul of a Penitenters Wife, who when my Husband broke, was preserved by the Charity of such Knights as frequented this Castle, to which I was daily invited by the Inchantresse, how I came hither again, I know not, however I have reason to give thee thanks for the marvelous courtesies whitch thou hast afforded to me this night, so pulling off a Ring which she wore upon her thumb, she gave it him, desiring him to accept it as a token of her love, and having so said, she immediately vanish't out of his sight. When he had thus obtain'd the Ring, he found there was one thing more which would be a great hindrance unto him, which was the tediousnesse of the Journey, by reason of certain great Cornes which he had upon his feet; wherefore calling unto him again Dame Mariana, the Black-browd-Inchantresse, they therupon entered into new debates, and at length she resolved to make him a flying Charriot. It was made of the Calle of a Sea Mare four months gone, which she caus'd to be kill'd in the night, three minutes past the sixt hour the Sun entering into the O'zental Nadir, for being

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being taken from the Sea Mare at that nick of time thought were as light as a feather, it became as hard as steel. The frame thereof was like a Sedan, the Poles thereof were smaller than the smallest Needles. Now the Inchantress having prepared all things ready, took the Heer and put him into the Chariot, together with a Bottle of Aniseed-water, and four Tavern Baskets; then she embraced and kissed the Heer, and hug'd him, giving unto him a Bird-Call, telling him that he should soon find the vertue thereof, and bidding him with all be sure that he never left whistling till he came into Egypt. And indeed so cunningly had she charmed this Bird-Call, that as soon as the Heer began to whistle, there came four Ostriches, which placing themselves under the four Poles of the Chariot, spread their wings, and being mounted high into the Air, steered their course directly to the Land of King Pharaoh. The Inchantress with heavy sorrow look'd after him, till the noise of other Knights knocking at her Castle Gate called her to look after her other affairs.

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## CHAP. III.

How the Gyant Husonio went to seek a Den and a Mountain, and what happened thereupon.

**N**ay by my faith quosh the Gyant Husonio, for I mument not tarry any longer in the Land of Brittain, seeing that the enchanted Castles are all pull'd down, and the Sun defying Forrests are all rooted up by the forty Tyrants. Oh this Brittain has been an old swifter of Gyants; for there were Gyants that inhabited therin of yore, but there came a people out of the East, who did so lamen-basse their great sides, that they were enforced to leave their Habitations: Certes even so is

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it now with me. When he had uttered these speeches he called for an Astrologer and a Book of Maps.



Then quoth he unto the Astrologer, where is the greatest Mountain in the World, and where may I be most likely to find a Den? The Astrologer answers reply'd, that men of his Profession did not look after Mountains in this World: but if he would go into the World of the Moon, he could shew him Mountains enough, with Dens ready furnished with Turkey Chairs and Couches of right curious Workmanship. When the Giant Hesonio heard that, he waxed exceeding wroth, and took the Astrologer upon the palm of his hand, and thrust him into his mouth, as you would put a brown Loaf into an

Obey

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oven, with a Peel. Quoth he to the Soer or Astrolo-  
ger, either find me out a better Mountain and a Den,  
or tarry there, soz till that time thou shalt have no other  
Study but this ; and therefore sit thee down upon one  
of the Stumps of my teeth, and consider of it. Now you  
must know that the Astrologer being so near his ears  
could not choose but put many things therein : Among  
the rest he put therewith a certain great and puissant  
Flea : Hoh quoth the Gyant, what's that ? It is reply-  
ed the Astrologer, the Spirit Pipantabor, who is to  
conduct thee in the Roads and in thy Journeys. When  
he heard that, he was well pleas'd, for he was right well  
contented therewith, although many times it tickled  
him full sore. But it now was high time for the Gyant  
to take up his Pack, for that he was informed of the hot  
pursuit whiche the Loyal Knight made after him, whom  
he dreaded more than the Dove doth the Eagle. Where-  
fore the Gyant incontinently took his Club, and thrus-  
t it into a Ring which was as big about as a Charron  
Wheel, whereunto was fastened a Cloak-bag, which  
was near a quarter of a mile about, and a quarter of a  
mile in length; for it was as thick as it was long, and  
as long as it was thick ; when he had so done, he laid  
his Club upon his shoulder, and his Pack hung behinde  
like a Hare upon a Hunters Stasse ; Then putting one  
legge before another, he began his Journey, praying  
for a god successe all the way as he went unto the  
Spirit Pipantabor, in this manner.

‘ O thou mighty Pipantabor, who dwellest in the ear  
of a great Gyant, yet fearest not the quagmires of war  
which are therethin, hearken unto my words, and listen  
to my sayings, as a Chambermaid listens to hear the  
private discourse of her Master and Misses. If thou  
say’st thou doest not hear me thou liest, neither art thou  
the mighty Pipantabor ; And if thou say’st I cannot  
hear thee, thou liest yet more, for art not thou locally

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"in my ear, and close by the Timpamuci thereof, whiche  
"by reverberation, communicateth sounds unto the  
"braine. Wherefore thou must and shalt hear me: But  
"what would I have thee do? Why I would have thee  
"to shew me a Mountain and a Den; yea I say unto  
"thee, Show me a Mountain and a Den, where the loy-  
"al Knight may not find me out, and I shall sacrifice un-  
"to thee for thy patni, an Hecatomb of black-listed Lice,  
"well salted with humane Blood. If thou doest not,  
"thou:

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thou art neither civil nor courteous, for what Guest  
will not be kind to his Host who hath entertained him  
and given him harbour, as I have done unto thee.

Having uttered these words he came unto the Sea, the which he waded through, though in many places thereof it was a full Inch above his Chin: Neith: r was it altogether without Impediment, as ye shall hear este-  
stones. For ye must know that he could not wade o-  
ver so suddenly, but that there beset him a certain acci-  
dent, the which it was this. Neptune and his Wife  
Thetis, having been at supper with King Eolus, were  
coming home late, attended by many Tritons and Per-  
maids of Honour: wh- n by the multitude of the Toxches  
that attended them, they discovered the Gyant, which  
was to them an unusual sight; seeing such a monstrous  
Gyant, with such a monstrous Cloakbag at his back.  
Certainly quoth Neptune unto Thetis our House is  
rob'd; Then Thetis also espying him, cry'd out, O  
quoth she my best Basin and Eiver, what shall I do  
for it. Neptune seeing his Wife so much concern'd,  
thought it no time to dally; therefore out of the Char-  
riot he comes; Which when the Gyant Husonio beheld,  
and saw also by the looks of him that he was plague-  
mad; he resolved to take what advantage he could, and  
therefore squeezing his Hypochondrions he let such a  
Fart as blew out all the Toxches, then taking his  
Cloakbag in his right hand, and his Club in his left he  
put himself into a posture of defence. The Fart as it  
was great so it was strong, and the sent thereof so  
much offended the Nose of Thetis, that she was not a-  
ble to endure it; O come away Neptune quoth she, and  
do not posson thy self and me too; Let my Basin and  
Eiver go to the Divel, so as I may but get out of this  
link, I care not. Neptune, unto whom Thetis was  
always dear, would not displease her but retired; yet  
in his retreat resolving to have one blow, struck at ran-

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dome; Now you must know that Neptunes Mace light-  
ed upon the Head-piece of Husonio, whitch was of Steel;



with so much violence, that through the force thereof,  
sparkles of fire issued forth of his said Helmet; The  
whitch lightning upon some of the Torches that were next  
set them on a flame; When the Torches were lighted,  
Neptune could not hold, he being also inflam'd by  
Torches, with a desire his Theris should see him fight,  
wherefore he dings again to the Gyant with mighty  
fiercenesse, and boldy in the words of Sir Lancelot thus  
bespeaks hym,

Lay

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Lay down thy Load Sr. Gyant though.

But to this Husonio made answer,

My Load's mine own, my Answer's no.

And saying those words, for he feared the multitude that was about him, he sank into the Sea, and letting another most formidable Fart, he blew the Sea up in such a manner, that there was a leagues distance from the bottom of the Sea, and bottom of the waters; whereby it came to passe, that the Gyant walked under the Sea as dry as if it had been in his own Dinting room, and so escaped Neptunes fury, until he came unto the Strand of Normania. Right happy was it that this strange adventure fell out; for the people that dwelt near the Sea shore, during this separation which continued twenty four hours, so violent was the force, that was the occasion thereof; greatly enriched themselves with the spoiles of wrazed ships, which had been heap'd up by Neptune and his Tritons for their own use many ages before.

I need not tell you how the Gyant Husonio made him a fire when he came on shore, for what need he make him a fire to dry himself, who walked so dry as he did through the Sea; yet others say he did make a fire, but it was not to dry himself, but to parboyl his supper; which as soon as he came on shore, without much meditation he went to provide. Quoth he, I can do no more for chiefe in my own Country, therefore I will do it in another; And upon those words he went and cut down a whole Forrest, without considering in the least who was the Landlord, or whether the Landlord held it only for Use or in Fee. Nor was it not long ere opportunity put meat into his mouth, as I shall prepare to tell

DO N I U A N L A M B E R T o.

tell you. There was a certain great Town some leagues distant from the place where the Gyant Huso-nio had made his great fire, thither two men and a Boy were driving a numerous herd of large Oren; The Gyant seeing them coming laugh'd for joy; and when th' y approached near he took the said Oren one by one, and swallow'd them down whole, and when he had swallow'd them all, he took the two men and the Boy, and swallow'd them also; for quoth he these knaves may chance to go and raise the Country. When he had swallow'd all the said Oren, he found his stomack indiferent full, whitch caused in him a desire to rest his bones, whitch desire caused him to lay himself fall along before the said fire; He had not laid there long but he fell into a deep sleep, whitch being perceived by one of the men that he had swallow'd, by the terrible snoaring that he made, the man not unwilling to miss so notable an opportunity crept out at his mouth, and seeing him so fast asleep, he went in again, and told his fellows thereds, urging the benefit of the occasion, with such a plthy and well ordered speech, he so wrought upon his Companions, that they arose, and with great secrecie drove the Cattel toward his mouth; but coming to his teeth, they found them so close shut, that it was not was not possible to open them without wakyn the Gyant, wherefore they were sore afflited: But what will not the invention of man do, wher it is in a streight: for seeing themselves stoppy'd here, they behelght themselves that the Gyant had another hole through which they hop'o to passe more securly because it was not so near his ears; whereupon they drove the Oren back again, and searching they found the back passage without any barricado's at all, so that with great content they at length got clear of that prison; when they were got loose they were as merry as Crickets, but the Gyant awaking, quoth he,

what

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What a huge Stoll have I had, but it was well I had it, for certes at the middle of the night the Oxen began to rise plausibly in my Stomack.

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CHAP. IV.

How Sr. Vane and Sr. Lambert disputed together, and how Sr. Vane made Sr. Lambert believe that the Moon was made of green Cheese.

**N**ow you must understand that after the Knight of the Golden Tulip was retaken through the great Courage of the Knight of the Bath, he was secured in the Castle of the Lyons, and eke the Knight of the Mysterious Allegories was there secured also, so that they had often opportunities to discourse together. Now when they saw each other congratulated one another right lovingly; Quoth Sr. Vane I am right glad to see you Sr. Lambert, though not so glad to see you here, however it is better to be here than in the open Fields, where there is no shelter against the Rain, nor any other kind of storm that should happen, for here we have Houses over our heads, so that if it should rain Dogs and Cats we could have no harm. And by the Massa quoth Sr. Lambert you speak right cunningly Sr. Vane; And besides this we do not fear to have our Corns trod upon by the Horses of the enraged Char rioters, nor are we in danger to be bruised by those sturdy Giants yeleped Carrmen, nor need we fear to have our Mantles snatch'd from us going late in the dreful plain of Lincoins-Inn; However Liberty is worth its weight in pure Gold. If that be all replied Sr. Vane, comfort thy self Sr. Lambert; for this restraint which is put upon us ought to make us e-

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From the better of our selves: For experience tells us that have lived long in the World, how that men lock up their choicest Jewels in the most secure places of their Houses; And you see that though at first the Nightingal be moday, yet eststones will she sing in her Cage as pleasantly as in the open Air; And I pray what is the Body but the prison of the Soul: and yet our Souls fear nothing more than to be set at liberty. Then said Sr. Lambert to Sr. Vane, since that we are here met so fortunately together, I entreat you to accept of a small entertainment from me this night, for that I have many things concerning which to confer with you; Most willingly replied Sr. Vane, for that your company is right pleasing unto me. When Supper was brought in, they commanded their Servants to depart, for that they intended to be very private. Then quoth Sr. Lambert, most renowned Knight of the Mysterious Allegories, methinks that we being Knights should not be here without our Ladies: though as for mine, I might have the same Opinion of her as Helion had of the fair Constantia, because of the reported samilitarity which was between her and the Souldan of Britain. As for that replied Sr. Vane, I will shew thee many examples of Ladies whose fame hath been blashed, which yet before the end of the Sing have made a shift to rectifie the mistakes between their Knights and them. But quoth Sr. Lambert, suppose that may not be, but that the error be committed, can that be said to concern me any way which was never any pain to me in the World, and of which never any part of my body was sensible. Then replied the Knight of the Mysterious Allegories, Cuckoldry is a very great mystery, and every man understands it not, for true it is, that though you be at Gran Cairo, and your Wife be in any part of the Land of Britain, yet at that very moment of time that she admitteth a Stranger to copulate with her,

Shall

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Shall the invisible Moon find shelter under the thicket of your Foretop. That quoth Sr. Lambert full hardly can I believe, for that you may as well make me believe the Moon is made of green Cheese. Certes replied Sr. Vane, you are very ignorant, for the thing by which you seek to prove the impossibility of what I averre, is the greatest Argument of the truth thereof. Why quoth Sr. Lambert is the Moon then made of green Cheese? then will I be hang'd. Mark yee, quoth Sr. Vane how you confound your self, and how I shall use your own Arguments against you, for if it be not then will I be hang'd. But have you no other Argument replied Sr. Lambert. Most surely replied Sr. Vane; First because I have said it, whose wisdom by which you have so long beed govern'd would receive no small affront, and your self not a little disparage your self, should you not believe me in this thing as well as in other; Then proceeded Sr. Vane saying, Know yee then right well Sr. Lambert, that in Metaphysics the Notional difference makes a clear distinction, as falling into an incapacitated sence of the objected Medium. As for example, I say the Moon is made of green Cheese; For green metaphysically distinguished is white, by reason of the objected Medium which is the blew Air; For if you look upon green through a blew Glasse, then it will appear — Herupon Sr. Lambert interrupting him said unto him, what! thou wilst by and by make me believe the Moon is made of blew Cheese. No replied Sr. Vane, for I am no Changling though the Moon be one; I say the Moon is made of green Cheese; For mark ye what I shall say; Behold your Virgins affected with the green Sickness, they are said to look green, when they are in verity white; We call Geese green, yet who is such a Goose as doth not perceive them to be many times grey; Meat is said to be green rostred, when it is all over red with blood; And all the

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World that knows what green Fibb is, knows it to be white. And thus the Moon being either red, grey, or white, may properly be said to be green; Now that it is a Cheeze, the Allegorical Configuration of the Supernatural Ideas doth make manifest; For you see how that a Cheeze in its Spherical Rotundity waines and waines till it come to be all eaten, and then presently appears a new Cheeze; Even so you see it is with the Moon, which when it is at its smallest decrease, that is all eaten up by the Gods, then comes a new Moon. Moreover do you not see holes in a Cheeze? and did not the Necromancer Galileo discry Holes and Concavities in the Moon. When Sr. Lambert heard this, he twisted his pistachio's with his soze finger and thumb, listening unto the words of Sr. Vane like unto a Hote in the Beans: But quoth he, Sr. Vane, for all this you tell a strange story, certes I know not how to believe it. When Sr. Vane heard that, he waxed wroth, and sware by his Gods, that unlesse he would believe that the Moon was made of green Cheeze he would not give his Daughter unto his Son. Sr. Lambert was much appal'd thereat, and incontinently alter'd his Opinion, saying that if he would swear it he would believe it. Then Sr. Vane putting the top of his little Finger upon the top of his poole sware in this following manner.

I Henry Vane, Knight of the Order of Mysterious Allegories, do swear by the Smock of Dejanica, that the Moon is made of green Cheeze, and if it be a lye the Devil confound me.

Then hit Lambert putting his soze finger in his Tayl, sware as followeth.

I Sir Lambert, the valiant Knight of the Golden Tulip, swear by the Beard of Hercules, that both directly and indirectly, I do believe that the Moon is made of green Cheeze, and that it is agreeable to the litteral intent of Allegorical conclusions.

When

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Whan they had both swoun in this manner, they shooke  
hands in most friendly manner; & Sir Vane being mighti-  
ly puffed in his mind for so great a Conquest, went to Bed.

CHAP V.

How Sir. Baxtero, Knight of the Lions, went in quest af-  
ter Sir Ludlow, Knight of the powdring-Tub, and how  
he encountered the Gyant Thomabedlamus; and how  
he prevented the lust of the said Gyant, and afterwards  
departed toward Assyria.

**N**ow it fell out that Sir Baxtero having heard helpe  
that Sir Ludlow was departed out of Brittain, he  
made great lamentation and moaning; there be that say  
how he wept even like a young Damosel, who being sent  
to the Alehouse, looses her mony by the way. O quoth  
he, is Sir Ludlow departed? then what do I make here?  
Surely it is to no more purpose for me to stay here, than  
for an Astrologer to live in an Ouen; Alas if he do flye  
the encounter of those Knights that are in pursuit of him,  
who is as valiant as Hector, how is it possible so to me to  
encounter them, who am so much inferiour to him?  
Now by all the Gods, I am like a man in a Wood, like a  
man in a Mist, yea in a thick Mist, like a man in a For-  
rest, yea like a man in a thick Forrest. Farewel great  
mistrour of Chivalry; now do not I know whither to go  
after him, neither is there any one that can tell me: for  
should he be gone to the South, and I should go to the  
East, what were I the nearer? Therefore great Foy.  
tune be thou my guilde, and direct my sticke to fall the right  
way, for I do intend to go that way my sticke falls. Then  
greatly perplexed in his soul, he set up his staffe, and it  
fell toward the South East; Then did he incontinently  
buckle on his Helmet, and besyriding hisurdy Courser,

## DON IUA N L A M B E R T O.

Who was yeleped Scanfurder, he pricked toward toward the sea-coast. Now was glittering Phœbus riding with a swift career through the mist of Heaven, causing the hand of the Dial to point to that hour of the day when men in Towns and Cities prepare to satisfy their hunger, when the Knight of the Lyons, weary with long travel, laid him down under the shadow of a spreading Oak, nor was it long ere the cares of his mind hung plummets upon his eye-lids, which were clos'd thereby so close together, that you could not thrust the point of a needle between them, by which you may guesse that he was fast asleep. But Fortune that intended nothing lesse than to let him sleep, was resolued to awaken him, for loe, the Gyant Thomabedlamus full of high soaring thoughts, set his bugle to the corner of his mouth, and blew such a blast, as if all the Bulls of Basan had been roaring together; all the Trees in the Forrest shok for fear, and bow'd their lofty heads as they are wont to do when blustering Boreas comes in the Devils name among them to gather Acornes. Now you must know this, or else you know nothing, that the fair Damosel, yeleped Tatterdemalliona, was fled from the rage of the cruel wight her Father, who had as she said, and the Corp doth also averre, sent her to pick Daisies, for that she had yielded up her Maiden head too inconsiderately to Kilmaddox the Knight of the Bloody Cleaver: Long had she wandered, so that her feet look'd like clarke'd Whey, and she pant'd like a broken-winded-horse, climbing up the King Ludd's Mountain: Sometimes as she late, she pick'd the gravel out of her feet, for the Author of the History saith, that she was very soze by reason of the same; sometimes sh: was in chace of certain evill creatures, yeleped Fleas, that did delacerate her knoly bosom, which caused those Ivory Mountains to be displayed unto the view of burning Phœbus, so that whoever was near her might discern the beauty of her nakedness,

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nesse, and the nakednesse of her beauty, without the  
Prospetive Glass of Tychobrahe. Now you must know  
that the Gyant Thomabedlamus as he was leaning over  
a high Oak into the green plait, whereas the distressed  
Damosel late, espy'd her in this condition and posture :  
now wot ye well when he saw her, that he was in a great  
Agonie, for his goggle eyes roll'd up and down, and the  
dribbl ran down his Beard for joy, for that the Lady  
was passing beauteous ; but he did not stody to woe her  
with Love-verses, neither did he sigh for sorrow, neither  
did he beat his breast, or make complaints of her disdain,  
for said he to himself, is not this Forrest mine, and all  
that is therein ? Then who shall give me any distur-  
bance ? Seeing that there is no Knight so hardy who  
dares approach these enchanted shades, I will enjoy  
this Damosel as many times as there be leaves in this  
Forrest, for that she pleaseth me wondrouz well ; Then  
the Gyant rushed in unto her, and said, Hail fair Damo-  
sel, if thou wilst yield unto me I will do thee no harm ;  
whenas she heheld so great a Gyant, she squeeked right  
effeminately, and made such a loud yell, as she had been  
a young Grayhound ty'd up in her Kennel. Then the  
Gyant bespake her, saying, squeek not fair Damosel so  
loud, for thou squeekest in vain. Alas quoth she, Sir  
Gyant, it is tyme for me to squeek, when thou seekest to  
croppre my Virgin flower ; Then quoth the Gyant, tell  
me not of thy Virgin flower, What signifieth thy flow-  
er, or thy Virgin-flower to me ? we Gyants never con-  
sider them at all. When the Damosel heard him speak  
so terribly, the blood forsook her pale cheeks, and though  
her feet were so soze, as we told you before, yet she as-  
say'd to run away, but the Gyant catching her about the  
waste, laid his great paw upon her corral lipps, and  
stopp'd her mouth, beginning to deal with her as men  
deal with Curtezans at Venice. The Damosel finding  
her mouth stopp'd, made a noise like a Pig that is grasp'd  
about

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about the knout. Now you must know that the Knight of the Lyons, being as we said, awakened out of his sleep, heard the noise which came out of the Damosels Rose, her mouth being stopt, at which he greatly marvelled, for he wondered what it should be; Peeping thereforee through the bushes, he saw the Gyant and the Damosel together, and how the Gyant tumbled the Damosel, as



Children tumble great snow-balls in the streets. Ah quoth the Knight of the Lyons, certes this fair Damosel must needs be in a peck of troubles, but how to relieve her I cannot tell, for if I should assay to strappe his Jacket, and he should carry my Coat, than were the Damosel and I both in a worse condition than before. Howe ver great pity it is that she should suffer, and great shame soz me to let her. And having said these wordes, he rusched in upon the Gyant, and ere that he could be aware of him, and as the story saith, while he was at remembre, he gave him such a remembrance upon the small of the back, that had he not been a Gyant, most certainly he had broken his chine. The Gyant was bere-  
uppon

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upon in great wrath; Could you blame him? but finding himself so weak by reason of the stroak, that he could not go, he spatt at the Knight of the Lyons, and spatt so violently in his face, that he had almost beaten the Knight of the Lyons backward; But the Knight of the Lyons recovering himself, saw how that his Tassel gentle lay like a hysge between his belly and the fair Damosel, wherefore without delay, with a courage Monsieur, he smote thereon so hardily, that he cut it in twain, as it had been a silken thred, and the sword glancing along, took away also one half of his Testicles, as you would slit a Walnut in twain, the pain thereof made the Gyant Thomabedlamus to roar like any Lyon. Ay me, quoth he, hard hearted Girl, now by all the Gods I do curse thee from the bottom of my heart to the bottomless pit of the infernal shades. When the Knight of the Lyons had performed this adventure, he departed toward the Land of Assyria, but because he was hard pursu'd by the Loyal Knight, he changed his upper garments to Palmers grey, the best means to passe without molestion.

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## CHAP. VI.

How Sir Ludlojus Knight of the green Powdring Tub, was hid under a Tree, and so escaped his enemies because of a Bird.

**A**ND it fell on a day, how that Sir Ludlojus Knight of the green Powdring Tub, was riding all alone toward the Land of Assyria, which being heard at the Court of the King of Brittain, several Knights were sent to pursue him, and take him; and certes they pursued him right sorely, for he was much hated by them; but when the Knight of the green Powdring Tub saw them

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coming, his heart was almost drowned in fear, and his lungs had e're forgot to what purpose they were made; Alas quoth he unforlunate Knight, what wilt thou do? If thou runnest soz it, thou wilt certainly be overtaken, and wilt only give thy enemies the mirth of a pleasant Chase. And why shouldest thou hazard thy life by stay-ing, which kind Fortune may save? Then seeing no other remedy, he cast himself from his Horse, and peeping about, he espy'd a Bush, and crept thereto; for the Wood was very thick there. So when his enemies came to seek him there, they could not find him, but they saw a Bird sit on a Tree, the which Bird men call an Owi, and then said they that there was no man, so the Bird sat there; and so they went away. So when sable night had curtain'd the world in darknesse, he pro-ceeded on his journey, and from that time unto this day, it is said that Sire Ludloius hath that Bird in great rever-ence, and worshys it above all other Birds in the world.

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CHAP. VII.

How the Gyant Okey wandered up and down the world in great terroure, and how he was afterwards found in a Wood by the Soldan of Britain's Daughter, in whose presence he flew himself, with other accidents that after happened.

Y DU do well remember that when the Christian Champions had discomfited the Host of the meek Knight, as also of the forty Tyrants, that the disloyal Gyant Okey secretly fled, partly out of anger for the loss, partly for the preservation of his life. So in great grie and terroure of Conscience he wandered like a fugitive up and down the world, sometimes rememb'ring of his last

prosperity,

prosperity, and sometimes thinking upon the Rapes that he had committed and how he had sorely afflicted several Knights who were thrown into his power by the Necromancer Hugo Petros. Sometime his guilty mind imagined, that the bleeding Ghost of the good King of Britain, whom he had murdered, followed him up and down, haunting him with fearful exclamations, and filling each corner of the earth with clamors of revenge. Such fear and ferrour raged in his soul, that he thought all places where he travelled, were filled with multitudes of Knights, and that the strength of Countries pursued him, to heap vengeance upon his guilty head for those wrongs that he had wrought, whereby he cursed the hour of his birth, and blamed the cause of his creation, wishing the Fates to consume his body with a flax of fire. In this manner he travelled up and down, filling all places with echoes of his grief, which brought him into such, that many times he would have slain himself.

But it happened that one morning very early, by the first light of Titans burning Torch, he entered into a narrow and streight passage, which conducted him into a very thick and solitary Fortress, wherein he travelled, till such time as glistering Phœbus had pass'd the half part of his journey. And being weary with the long way, and the great weight of his Armour, he sat him down, and began anew to have in remembrance his former committed cruelty; and complaining of Fortune, he thus published his grief, for seeing himself without remedy he resolved like the Swan, to sing a while before his death, and so thinking to give ease to his tormented heart, he warbled forth these verses following.

**M**ournful Melpomene approach with speed,  
And shew thy sacred face with tears besprent,  
Let all thy Sisters hearts with sorrow bleed,  
To hear my plaints, and rueful discontent;

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And with your moans, sweet Muses all assist  
My mournful Song, that doth on woe consist;

Time wears out life, it is reported so,  
And so it may, I will it not deny,  
Yet have I try'd, and by experience know,  
Time gives no end to this my misery ;  
But rather Fortune, Time, and Fates agree,  
To plague my heart with woe eternally.

Ye Silvian Nymphs that in these Woods do shrowd,  
To you my mournful sorrows I declare ;  
Ye Savage Satyrs let your ears be bow'd  
To hear my woe your nimble selves prepare,  
Trees, Herbs, and Flowers, in Rural Fields that grow,  
Are never troubled with such lasting woe.

You furious beasts that feed on Mountains high,  
And restless run with rage your prey to find,  
Draw near to him whose brutish cruelty  
Hath cropt the budde of Virgins chaste and kind,  
I know no means to yield my heart relief,  
'Tis only death which can dissolve my grief.

When as I think upon my pleasures past,  
Now turn'd to pain, it makes me rue my state ;  
And since my joy with woe is overcast,  
O Death give end to my unhappy state ;  
For only death will lasting ease provide,  
Where living thus, I sundry deaths abide.

Wherefore all you that hear my mournful Song,  
And taste have the grief that I sustain ;  
All lustful Murderers that have done wrong,  
With tear-fil'd eyes assist me to complain ;  
All that have being, do my being hate,  
Crying, haste, haste, this Wretches dying state.

This

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This sorrowful Song being ended, he laid himself all along upon the green grasse, closing up the Closets of his Eyes, in hope to repose himself in a quiet sleep, in whitch silent Contemplation we will leave him a while, and return to Missis Francisca, the Souldan of Brittain's Daughter; For she was beloved by two right famous Knights, Sr. Reynaldo, the valiant Knight of the Castle Dunkirkum, and the young Knight of the Flaming Fan, ycleped Don Ricco, who both did greatly contend for her; But it so fell out, that Sr. Reynaldo was drown'd in the green Ocean; for he went about to fly over the Sea, but he could not; for either his Wings were too short or too long, or else something else was the matter, for it so happen'd that he failed in his enterprize; Now when Sr. Reynaldo was dead, Don Ricco did incontinently enjoy his Love; but he was likewise bewitched by the cruel Pockyhora, who was the most notable Inchantresse of her time, and so he dyed like wise. Whereupon the beautiful Missis Francisca made great moans and lamentations, but it was all to no purpose; therefore she departed secretly from her Fathers Court, for that she was made believe by the Inchantresse Pockyhora, how that Don Ricco was not dead, but was gone to pursue an Adventure in the Court of the King of Morocco, against two Knights of the Peulter Sypringe who had right sorely abused him; Now in her Travels she wander'd over Hills and Dales, over Mountaines and Valleys, and one Night among all the rest she lay in a Gravel-pit all night, and as she lay asleep, a right vehement shower fell from Heaven and moistned her garments to her Oriental skin, then she arose and rung her lilly white smock, and so she went on her way; And at length she came to the Forrest, where the disloyal Gyant Okey lay under a Chestnut Tree: Now when they beheld each other, they greeted one another in a most wonder-

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ful manner, and the Gyant wold have lain with her; but she refused, saying that she was not in a condition to do any such thing. Then said the Gyant unto her in the name of all the Gods what make you here? to which she replied, I pray Sir, Gyant what make you here? Oh quoth the Gyant, I am stift up with sorrow; And I quoth the Lady, am almost stifted with woe. Oh quoth the Gyant then surely our Cases are both alike; Certes quoth the Lady, they are so, even just so like as Four-pence is to a Groat. Then the Gyant wold have perswaded her to have slain him; but she refused, bidding him to do it himself, for she said, that the Holdan of Brittan had never bred her up to be any bodies servant. The Gyant hearing her words was right sorrowful, and lay still a good space as he had been in a Trance, but anon rising up again, and staring about him, some three or four times, there he is quoth he, and then he ran with great fury towards the Body of a great Oak that stood hard by, for he took it to be the Knight of the Black Armour; Accursed Wight quoth he, now shalt thou pay for all thy Villaines, and so saying he struck so violently against the Tree with his Iron Mace, that he brake it all in shivers: How quoth the Gyant, art thou able to bear so great a blow, and yet stand? Certes I will cast thee down to the ground eftsoones, and tread out thy guts: And having said those words he ran his head so violently against the Tree, thinking to have broken down the Knight of the Black Armour with the weight of his Body, that with the force of the shock he dash't out his own brains; Ah quoth the Gyant, Sir Knight right valiantly thou hast overcome me; yet I could have wish'd thou might'st have fallen likewise; And anon he groan'd like an expiring Whale, and then he gaped so wide, that his Chaps were almost a quarter of a mile asunder, and then his Soul went forth in the shape of a Sea-horse, but whither I wot not.

CHAP.

CHAP. VIII.

How the Arch-Priest Hugo Petros, made love unto the fair Dolcomona, who was married to Kilmaddox Knight of the Bloody Cleaver, and of the Letter which he wrote unto her, and what happned thereupon.

**N**ow you must understand that in Londinum there lived an Arch-Priest who was ycleped Hugo Petros; to him had the Souldan of Brittan given large possessions, and did oft times discover unto him his bosome thoughts; This made him rich, and his riches made him insolent, he was also greatly lustful, so that he never looked upon any Damsel that was fair but he lusted after her. Now it hapned on a day, that he went to buy Offerings for his Payntm God, the which it was ycleped Greedy-Colon, which he worshipt more than any other God; and as he was buying his said Offering, he chanced to espie the fair Dolcomona Wifke to Sr. Kilmaddox Knight of the Bloody Cleaver; she was sitting under a Holme, with a Fan in her hand made of an old Beaver wherewith she kept off the Flies from the Sacrifices; Her Face it was full fairly fat, and her Arms were plump and round like two Collars of Bratyn, her Cheeks were as red as scarlet, and her Eyes were like the eyes of a Ram, her Fingers were thick and small, and at her side hung a large Pouch, and the Keys of Sr. Kilmaddox's Castle. Now when the Arch-Priest beheld her, he was marvellously enamored on her, and greatly desired for to enjoy her; Many opportunities he sought, and many he failed of: Wherefore with a heart full of despair, and much waled, for that the Fat thereof was almost dript away, through the heat of those flames that continually tosse

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st. he went to the Knight of the Hack-but, who dwelt in a Castle close by, and before the Gate of his Castle there was a Ship which hung in the Air by Magick Art, and when men saw that ship, then they said one to another, this is the Castle of the Knight of the Hack-but. To him the Arch-Priest disclosed all the secrets of his heart desiring his assistance withall. The Knight of the Hack-but replied right courteously, that he was ready to serve him to the uttermost of his power; Now do I imagine quoth he, that the fair Dolcomona hath a Heart so stony which will not be broken by the Hammer of thy Eloquence. When the Arch-Priest heard him say so, he was much comforted, and determin'd to give her notice of his love in the most passionate lines, the tenor wherof were as follows.

Most incomparable Dolcomona,

I Am both your Servant and your Chaplain, I beseech you not to stop your ears, for that I am burnt up in affection toward your fair person, but rather to set them wide open to hear my rude lines; For you must know most redoubted Lady, that the beauty of your admirable person, and the supernatural form wherein you are fram'd and composed, hath even ravish'd my spirits, broken my heart, split my whole fences insunder, and quite bereft me of all rest both day and night, and only with doting on your peerlesse beauty; Again fair Lady my meat, drink, manners, yea and my very countenance, they all plead at the Bar of thy fair Face, and resplendant Countenance; If you refuse me, denying these my unrestful thoughts, I can look for nothing but present death, nay I rather

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ther covet therein to be locked fast as in a prison, than receive denial from your fair lips. O most fair, most courteous, most amiable, gentle, and also right youthful Lady, be not thou the cause that I should determine my life by losing your love, but rather grant what I desire, and thereby make me for ever yours in hearty affection. If you urge how I dare offend the Gods by this unlawful act? To that fair Lady I answer, that I am one of the Vicars of the Gods upon Earth, and therefore it wholly rests in my power to absolve you from your sins, and enjoyn you penance, which trust me Lady shall be very easie, so you will grant me your love.

Then the Arch-Priest sealed up this Letter, and gave it the Knight of the Hack-but, and he gave it to his doughty Squarte, who was ycleped Ananansie, charg-  
ing him that he should deliver it into the hands of the fair Lady Dolcomona, with as much p[ri]vacy as could be im-  
agined. But sometimes the Fates wil not permitt  
those things to come to pass, which men do in their own  
thoughts contrive. For Mr. Kilmaddox seeing the  
Squire whisper in the fair Dolcomona's ear, with an an-  
gry Countenance demanded the cause of the Squarte  
coming; he ask'd him what that was to him? Then  
Mr. Kilmaddox struck her so hard upon the Cheek that  
he had almost stunn'd her, whereupon she cried out  
murder with a loud voice; after that she ran with a  
great fury out of the doo[rs], with one of her teeth in her  
hand, which Mr. Kilmaddox had struck out of her head,  
swelling in great wrath to be revenged on him. So she  
went to the Castle of the Knight of the Hack-but, and  
socontinually the Squire waited on her up to the Arch-

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Priest, When the Arch Priest beheld her, he ran unto her and embraced her, and kissed her so hard, that



He cried out through the anguish of the pain: What ales the joy of my life quoth the Arch-Priest? Alas replied the fair Dolcmona, the cruel Sr. Kilmaddox wou'd have slay me, raging with jealousy. Now by the Gods quoth the Arch-Priest, if I were a knight I would slay him my self, but I will hire one that shall do it: and that shall be all one; Therupon the Arch-Priest went and hired the Knight of the Coal-wharfe, who was a right grim knight, and he went and fought with Sr. Kilmaddox, and killed him straightway. Then was the Arch-Priest right glad, and he said to the fair Dolcmona,

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Dolcomona, let us now enjoy those pleasures which with so much hazard we have purchased ; which when she had readily consented to, because they would be private, he carried her forth in a Charriot toward the Forrest of Maribona ; Now was scorching Phœbus raging in the midst of Heaven, when these two loving Couple laid themselves down under the shade of a spreading Chestnut Tree ; nor was it long ere the Arch-Priest raging with Concupiscence, began the combat of love ; when a Country Swain searching for some Cattel that he had lost, espied them at these sport : Then the Swain ran presently and called others that were hard by, and when they came, they were right joyful to see what they saw, for the Arch-Priest was ill belov'd of all the people of Brittain. When the Arch-Priest saw that he was so surpris'd, he withdrew his File from the Iron, and rising on his feet, quoth he, My good friends, first read ye the lives of the holy Fathers, and then condemn me if you think fit to the Gallows, it was Pluto in my shape, and with my voice that hath done this mischief, and not I, for the Arch-Priest of Brittain could do no such evil. However it was related abroad, and believed for a truth, so that the Arch-Priest suffered great Infamy thereupon.

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CHAP. IX.

How the Necromancer Scotus seeing the devices of the Forty Tyrants to fail, would have raised up the Devil to his Assistance.

**T**he night was as dark as black pitch, and a thick mist covered the face of the Skie, so that a man could in no wise have seen the Stars, though he had the eyes of the quick sighted Lynceus, when a dark cloud of me-

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Iancholy thoughts enveloped the brow of Scoro the Necromancer. It was, quoth he, in former time, so long as Fortune smiled upon me, one of the chiefe Commanders of the Land of Britaine, but now pale be the brightness of the clear Sun, and cover the earth with everlasting darknesse; Skies torn to pitch, Elements to flaming fire; roar Hell, quake Earth, swell Seas, blast Earth, Rocks rend in twain; for now will I try the utmost of my Magick Spells, for men do fail me, therefore Devils must help me. So he got him a great Pop, made of black Ebony, and ty'd it round about with long thread Laces. In the midst thereof he stood, yclad in a vestment of Seagren perpetuana, on his head he had a Past-board Hat, covered with a green Case, yeld, his loins were girt about with a Girdle made of Bulls pizzles, enchanted by Magick Art, at the first preping of the new Moon; before his b; & he wore a plate of Tinne, where-



on was pictur'd a Gorgon head. Then he muttered a hundred and ten hard words, as fast as he could tumble them

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them out of his mouth, and read a whole Sermon, made by the Deere Strong, the which he had w<sup>r</sup>itten in Characters of h<sup>is</sup> o<sup>r</sup> hand. When the Devil heard that, he was greatly amazed, not knowing what it meant, for that it was one of the latest inventfons among Mortals. Then he came unto the Deere Scoto, and said unto him, what wouldest thou have thou d<sup>r</sup>am<sup>r</sup> son? get thee about thy busynesse, and come to me when I call for thee, which will be very suddenly: with that he departed, but whither I wot not.

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## CHAP. X.

How a certain Vandall, ycleped Vennero, came to London, and defied all the Christians; and how his fury was abated.

**N**O<sup>W</sup> you must know that in those dayes, there lived a Wandal in a wood, who was bight Vennero, for when he was born, his Mother left him in this wood, being pursued by two blood-thirsty Satyrs, who would have done something to her, that it seemes she woulde not have them do. Now being so left there, this faint young Wandal, was suckled by a wild Mare, and he grew big, and fed upon the Barkes of trees; now it came to passe, that in processe of time there came a Christian wandering to the wood, and he rashed forth, and slew him, and dranke up his blood, and liked it wondrous well, so that he desired to have a whole Ocean full, some to keep in Hogsheads, for the winter, and some to draw out in Botties for the summer; Then they told him if he woulde go into the City of Londonnam and kill Christians, he might have as much as he woulde drinke; with that he pulled up a hollow Oak by the roots, and cut therein holes for his Armes, and it was unto him as a

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Coat of Males; Then he came into the City of Londinum in great wrath; for he sware that he valued the Christians no more than Butchers Dogs valued Rubies, So as I told you before, he pres'd into the City of London by Night; and then the Folk were all charmed up with the Charmes of Morpheu; But when they rose in the Morning to go about their busynesse, they had better have kept themselves in their warm Beds, for why? Only because this cruel Vandal met them, as they came out of their Dogs, and destroyed them; And when he had so destroyed them, he eat them without either Capers or Vampire. What a disturbance this bred in the City of Londinum you may well conjecture. When these things came to the Eares of the Christian Knights, they resolved to purchase Fame with the



Blood of this Vandal; Many other rewards were also promis'd to him that shoud vanquish; besise that of Fame, by the fair Dame of Londinum, as Bevers, new Soulds, Purfes of Gold; Nights lodgings, and the like, for they would have given any thing at that time

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Nine to have been rid of this Wandal. There came Don Contumeliano the Knight of Fortune, but the Wandal esstones laid him upon the cold Earth, and then saw'd off his Eares with the rough end of a Bone of a Sirloyn of Beef. Then there was the Knight of the Blew Apron, and then there was the mighty Vulcan, with twenty grim Cyclops's besides, and they laid upon his Head, as they us'd to hang their Anviles, when they made the Armour of Achilles; But the Wandal was mad to hear such a noisse about his Eares, which caused him so to lay about him, that his Enemies fell before him like mow'd Barley. Then fear came upon the people of Londonum, and they knew not what to do; At length some wiser than some, caused great Trapps to be made like Mouse-Trapps, whitch they set in the Street, having first basst them with Bread and Chese, but the cunning Wandal took away the Bread and the Chese, and yet the Trapp fell not down, for he made no more of the Trapp, than St. George made of an Incharted Castle. Whitch when Don Crispiano the Knight of the Golden Last perceived, he gave the Wandal so fierce an Encounter, that the Wandal lost his Stirrups, and had fallen, but that he held by his Horse's Neck; for he now had got him a Horse, but how I am not able to inform you. But for Don Crispiano, he measured his length on the Ground, and his Sheld was taken from him; Then the Wandal demanded his name, but he answered, he had no other name than the Knight of the Golden L. The next that sat upon him, was the Knight of the Eagle; so called, for that the Castle where he lived, was known by that sign. The Wandal and he right valiantly couched their Sphears, and the first course proved so valiant, that these Sphears shivered all in splinters. Each Combatant perceiving Valour to brandish on the top of his Helmet, they thought fit to make a pause.

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pause. Right valiant Mortal, quoth the Vandal, I am glad that I have met with thee, for thou seemest to be right strong, but for all this, I care not a Button for thee; th' other bout I'm resolved to have with thee; But what said the Thatcher to his man? First let's drink, So he called for a whole gallon of Aqua Vitæ, and mix'd ev'n it with the blood of the Knight of the Golden Land, who was last slain, and drank it up at one draught. After that they made a second course, wherein the Knight of the Eagle got the better; so he press'd so hard upon him, that he ran his Launce into his neck, the anguish of which wound, caused the Vandal to fall to the ground: when he was fallen to the ground, the Christians came in sholes, and took him, and bound him with iron hoopes, and threw him into a Dungeon, and after that they hang'd him, and so there was an end of this Vandal.

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CHAP. XI.

How Pacoler the Dwarf, confin'd the Necromancer Scoto, when he had him upon his Horse, and instead of carrying him into the Territories of the King of Hispania, brought him to Londinum, where he was hanged.

**N**OW Scoto the Necromancer seeing that he could not avoid the fury of the Christians; and for that his Charms did also fail him, he fled away, for he pray'd right fervently unto blustering Boreas; wherefore blustering Boreas hearing his prayers, took him, and carried him away in a Cloakbag into the Land of Flandria. Now as soon as Pacoler the Dwarf espied him; Quoth he unto the Seer; Right worthy Seer, In the Name of the Ruler of the Air, what make you

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you here? Quoth he, if I make any thing, I make Buttons, for I am in deadly fear of the Christians. Then said the Dwarf, Right worthy Seer know this, that I am lately come out of the Land of *Hispania*, where I know to secure thee as safe as a Thief in a Mill, therefore come along with me, and slay no longer to expostulate, for upon my Horse we will suddenly arrive in *Hispania*, where thou shalt be kept as secure as Medlers in Hay. So the *Seer* Scoto caused the Dwarf to be highly feasted, setting before him *Pacarones* and *Hippocrate*; so on the morrow they went towards their journey, but mark what followed. Having thus ordered his affairs, he came in the dead time of the Night unto the Tent where Scoto lay, crying out so loud to him that he awoke him; Sir quoth he, little appeareth in you the love of your safety, seeing that for it you are unwilling to break your sleep. Whereunto the *Seer* replied, Thou hast done well to awaken me, for I was even now in a most fearful Dream; Me thought a Crow did bear me swiftly through the Air, and as she was flying away with me, another great Bird met me, and strook so hard at me, that the blood issued out in great abundance; now this Dream maketh me to fear that the Christians have some Intelligence of my Designes. Away quoth the Dwarf with this Childish fear, will you for this neglect the love of your own life? By Mahomet quoth the *Seer*, thou sayest the truth. Then the Dwarf took the *Seer* behind him upon his Wooden Horse, and turning the Pin, the Horse rose up into the Air so swiftly, that in a little space they were come to the City of *Londinum*. The *Seer* perceiving the Horse to stay, said thus unto him, Friend are we at our journeys end. Yea said the Dwarf, and fear nothing. By Mahomet quoth the *Seer*, the Devil hath born us hither very quickly. So he brought him into a great Hall, which belonged unto the Palace of the King of *Brittaine*, and bid

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him

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him enter thereinto, and so he entered therein. Now when the Christians heard that Scoto the Necromancer was in the great Hall, they came into the Hall where Scoto late. Then Scoto perceiving himself betray'd, would have crept into an Augur hole, but they would not let him, and then he cried out with a loud voice, Thou false Traytor quoth he to my person, I vow to be revenged of thee for this Fact; and know this right well, that I never Dyed yet in any mans Debt to whom I ought a mischief; therefore assur thy self, that if ever I come again to be one of the Forty Tyrants, I will remember thy Box at Christmas, nay though I stay till Easter I care not much. Then the Dwarfs told the Christian Knights, that if this right Diabolical Necromancer did escape them this time, a world of miseries might ensue thereon. Whereupon they incontinently took him, and hang'd him up with a new Rope, upon the highest Pinnacle of the Pallace, in the sight of many Sarazins that came to view and behold his fatal end.

CHAP. XI.

How the Gyant Husonio went and built him a Castle in the Air, intending to live a private life; and how Sir Boreas quarrell'd with him; and how he thought to have affrighted Sir Boreas, and what happened thereupon.

**T**HE Gyant Husonio having met with many misfortunes, as I told you before, or whether I did or no 'tis no great matter; he resolv'd upon a very strange adventure, as you shall hear anon. Most mischauncous it is quoth he, that I can live no where in quiet for these same Christians; However if I cannot live quiet

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quiet upon the Earth, by Mahomet I will live quiet in the Air, and there I will build me a Castle. Now, in the Air, quo his Dwarf, that is impossible. Slave, quoth the Gyant, thou liest; For dost thou not see how our God Mahomet lives in the Air? even so will I live there also; For why may not I live in the Air that am a Gyant, as well as a little Sparrow that I can crush to pieces between my thumb and my fore finger. The Dwarf then seeing him begin so to war wroth; nay Sir quoth he, if you are resolved to live in the Air, you shall live in the Air. Being thus reconcil'd, the Gyant went on with his Project; Quoth the Gyant then to himself, what is there that will abide in the Air? Feathers most certainly! Why then suppose I should compose this Castle of Feathers, certes it would be right easy, but very light, the better so that, and the wind should blow me up and down like the down of a Thistle. With that the Gyant said to himself, as Jupiter smiled, when he Cuckolded Amphitryo, for he was right well pleased to think how he should dance in the Air. Nay but quo his Dwarf, though Feathers be light, yet thou art right ponderous, and it is against the Rules of Philosophy, for heavy things to mount up; With that the Gyant rail'd against Philosophy, like a Tankard-bearer, for three hours together, and would presently have arm'd himself upon an adventure which was to knock all the Philosophers in the world o'th head; But his Dwarf, lesse in bulk, but larger in wile, told him that the building of his Castle would be of far greater concernment, than the killing Philosophers: Then quoth the Gyant, as concerning this Castle, for I would fain have this Castle built, and built in the Air. And when that he had vented his mind in such wise, he went into the North, & cut a Rock o' Adamant all into shivers; they say that if his Dwarf had not pull'd him by the elbow, he would have cut the said Rock as small

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as hearbs to the Pot, for that when he was hewling, he never considered what he did; Then he bethought himself, how that the nature of the Loadstone was to cleave to the North-Pole, as close as he was wont to stick unto his fair Leman; So then quoth he, if I can but make a Castle of this Loadstone, and fix it thereon, the Devil himself can never remoue it. So he made him a Castle of the pieces of Loadstone which he had hew'd out of the Rock, and when he had done, he fastened several Rings of Iron unto the sides thereof; Then he toss'd it up with a bengrance, and wifh'd it good luck, for quoth he, the Devil is in it, if the top of the Pole do not catch hold of some one or other of the Rings which I have made on the sides, as in sooth it happened. Now when it was fast, he bid his Dwarf hold fast about his middle, and then he gave a Jump, and leap'd in at one of the windows. Now when this Castle was thus hang by Geometrie, it seemed unto the Samoedes, and People of Groynlans, as a Winegar-Bottle upon the Top of Salsbury Sopre. And when it was dark, that the Gyant lighted Candles, they took it for they knew not what themselves, for they never dream'd that it was a Castle in the Air. Now when Sr. Boreas saw this strange thing he was astonished, and he whistled so loud that he awoke the Gyant: so he looked out at the window, with his night Cap on, and asked Sr. Boreas why he whistled so loud; I will whistle yet louder quoth Sr. Boreas, and with that he whistled so furiously, that the Gyant Hulonio was forced to pull in his Eares, Then the Gyant was right grievously enraged, and went and strok fire, and lighted a Torch, and caused his Dwarf to stick it in his Tayl, and so he went backwards, with his Head between his Legs, to meet Sr. Boreas, as the Fellow went to fight the Tanners Dog. But Sr. Boreas was a right hardy Knight, and feared him no more than if he had been an ordinary man;

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man; for he presently blew out the Gyants Torch; and then gave him such a blow on the bare flesh, that he strok him back again into his Castle over the wall. Now the Gyant thought himself safe; But Sr. Boreas swore his Castle shold not hang there; so he cut the Ring by which it was held, and rubbed the North Pole with Garlick, which caused it to lose its Magnetick force; And so the Castle, with the Gyant, and his Dwarfs, fell into the bottomlesse Pit.

## CHAP. XII.

How the Knight of the Lyons cast himself headlong from the top of a Tower, and broke his neck; And of the several misfortunes that besel the Forty Tyrants; And of several other delectable passages, and so good buy to yee,

NO VI you must know that the Bright of the Lyons, before he executed the fatal Tragedy whitch he intended, made a speach but that speach is lost, for that the Records thereof are not to be found. But certain it is, that that very Evening he abandoned the sight of all Company, and repaired to the top of an high Tower, the which it was built all of Marble, wherin he barred himself so fast wth Iron bolts, that none could come wthin hearing of his lamentations. Then raged he up and down like frantick Oedipus, tearing his Eyes from their natural Cells, accusing the Heavens of Injustice, condemning the Earth of Iniquity, cursing man, because he could not be Knight of the Lyons still: Another while he wished that some unlucky Planet would descend from the Firmament, and fall upon his miserable Head. Being in this extreme despair, because he was put away from the Castle of

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the Lyons, he never hoped to return thither again; And so about midnight, being a time when desperate men practice their own destructions, he cast himself headlong from the top of the Tower, and broke his Neck, and all besprinkled the flinty pavements with his Blood and Braines.

Then was Sr. Haringtonius, Knight of the Rota; also in deep distresse, for he fled from the fury of the Christians, as Dust flies before a Whirlwind; And he cried out, Oh yee fatal Torches of the Elements, why are you not clad in mou n'ul Habiliments, to cloak my wandering steps in eternal darknesse? More he would have said, but that a certain salt Rheume fell upon his Lungs, whch caused him to have a very great Burre in his Throat, so that therupon he was in wonderful despair; Now as he was in despair so was he in Arabia likewise, and being in both together, a most desperate whinsay came into his head; Wherefore he got to himself Ovours and Spices of sundry kinds, as also the odoriferous branches of Lignum Rhodium, and several other sweet woods; And when he had piled them in a heap together, he put thereunto fire, and then threw himself into the flames; for that it is said, he had long before resolved, if misfortunes came thick upon him, to dye like a Phenix: For that the Knight of the Lyons was alwayes accounted a Phenix; Now if he were a Phenix, then men said true, but if he were not a Phenix, then men did not say true.

But as for Sr. Ludloius, the Knight of the Green powdering Tub, though he did not dye, yet there beset him an Accident, quite contrary to that of the Knight of the Lyons. For when he came to the Enchanted Castle of Parismus, he demanded entrance right boldly. But the Gyant Parismus had made his House or Office, just before his Castle gate, so that if Knight were not very wary, they fell therewithal up to the Head and

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and Gares, as it happened to Sr. Ludlojus, so that he came to be in the strangest pickle that ever Knight was in. Now you must know, that by the Knights falling into the Privy, the Inchantments of Parismus were dissolved, as it hath many times happened in story; So that the faire Maid of Wimbleton, being now freed from the bondage she was in, came forth, and scraped Sr. Ludlojus so clean, that he smelt as sweet as a Rose. Then she and the Knight departed together, but whither, or what became of them after, I hers of no Body that kenneth.

The Heer Feko hearing of these things, was sorely grieved; so he told the Emperour, who was ycleped Prester-John, that if he would protect him in his Domions, he would Convert all his People to the true Faith; What is that quoth the Emperour? The Heer replied, that there was required a multitude of words to declare what the true Faith was; So he began a long speech; But when the Emperour heard him talk in his proper phrases, telling him of Rolling upon the Promises, Quickning of the Spirit, Subduing the Outward Man, and the like; it is said that the Emperours hart stod an end, for that he thought he had been Conjurung; And he called for his Guard, and caused them to put him out of his Court; Now being thus put out, he departed into the Land of Mesopotamia, which borders upon the Red Sea. But if you would know what is become of the Heer Rogero, who was the intimate Companion of the Heer Feko, I must tell you, that he is now practising the noble Science of Corn cutting, in the Kingdom of Kathais.

I must also inform you, that many of the Forty Tyrants, falling into the hands of the Christians, were hanged, which was the chiefeſt occation that we can here of that they lived no longer. So that it is not fitting that we should take notice of the Dead, because that:

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that after their deaths, they never did any thing Considerable. Only it is said that Sr. Harrymartino, the Knight of the Turpentine Pill, begged and intreated hard for his life, offering both his Testicles for the Redemption of his Neck; But Dame Waradina would by no means let him alter his property, willing he he shoud be hanged, rather than disable himself for her service; and so being hanged amongst the rest, he took his leave of this World; but whether he changed this life for a better, He himself best kenneth.

Ah me quoth Sr. Wallopius, and hath the Loyal Knight dissolved the Charms of Scoto the Necromancer? Most certainly replied Sr. Munsonius, who then repleyed the Slovenly Knight. Then what shall become of us, quoth Sr. Wallopius. So they went unto a certain Necromancer, and he made them a Tomb, which was enchanted by Magick Art. Now this Sepulcher was encompassed about with a Wall of Iron. So when this Monument was framed by Art, Sr. Wallopius, and Sr. Munsonius, caused themselves to be enclosed therein; where we shall leave them Convering with Furies, walking Spirits, and black pots of Ale; according to the Tenor of a certain Prophecy, so foretold some Ages agone.

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